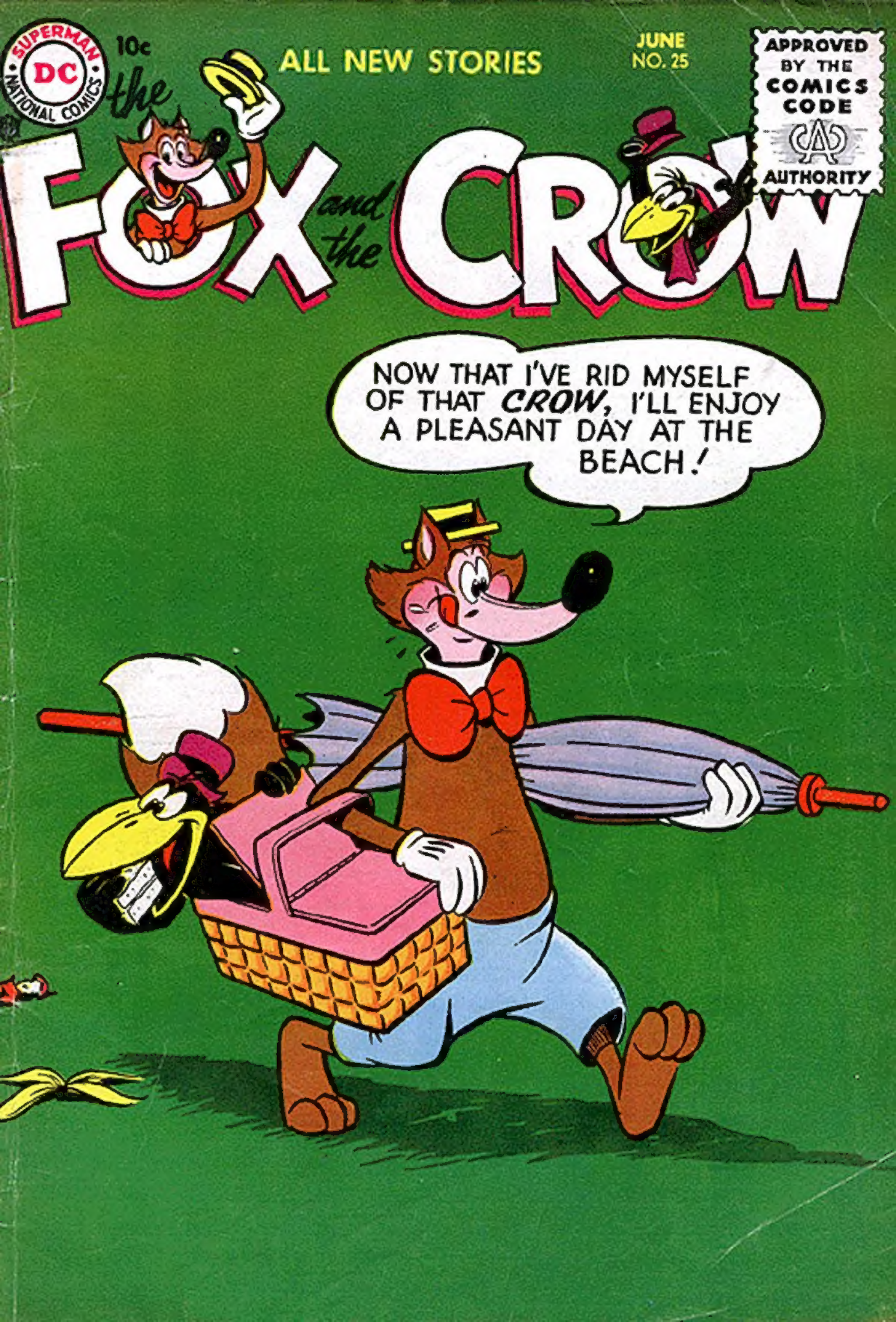
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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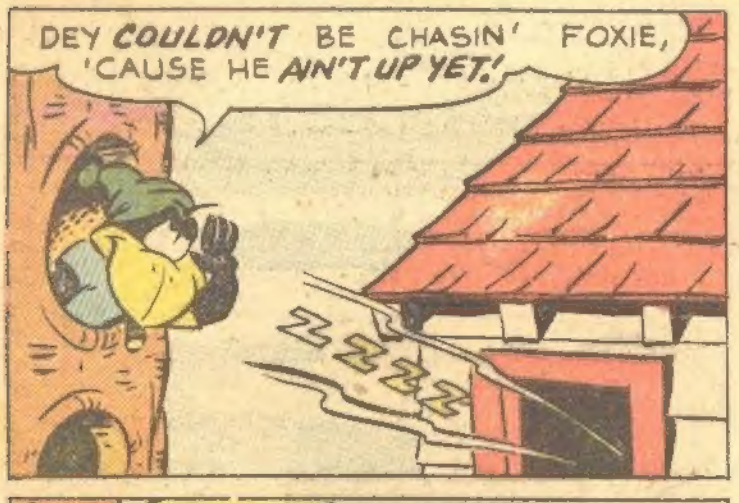
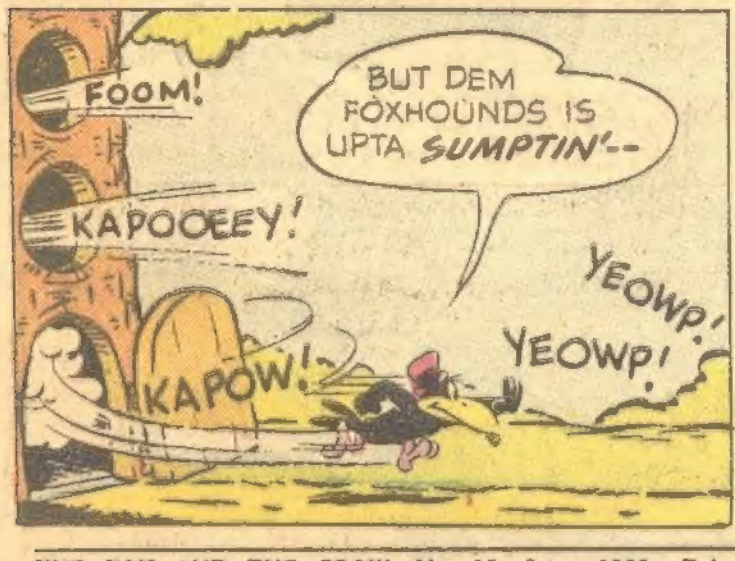
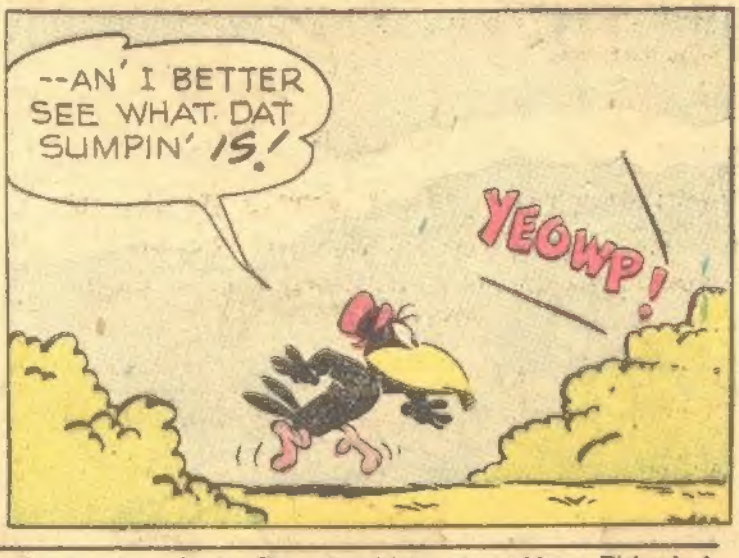
ALL NEW STORIES
JUNE
NO. 25
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
the FOX and the CROW
NOW THAT I'VE RID MYSELF OF THAT CROW, I'LL ENJOY A PLEASANT DAY AT THE BEACH!







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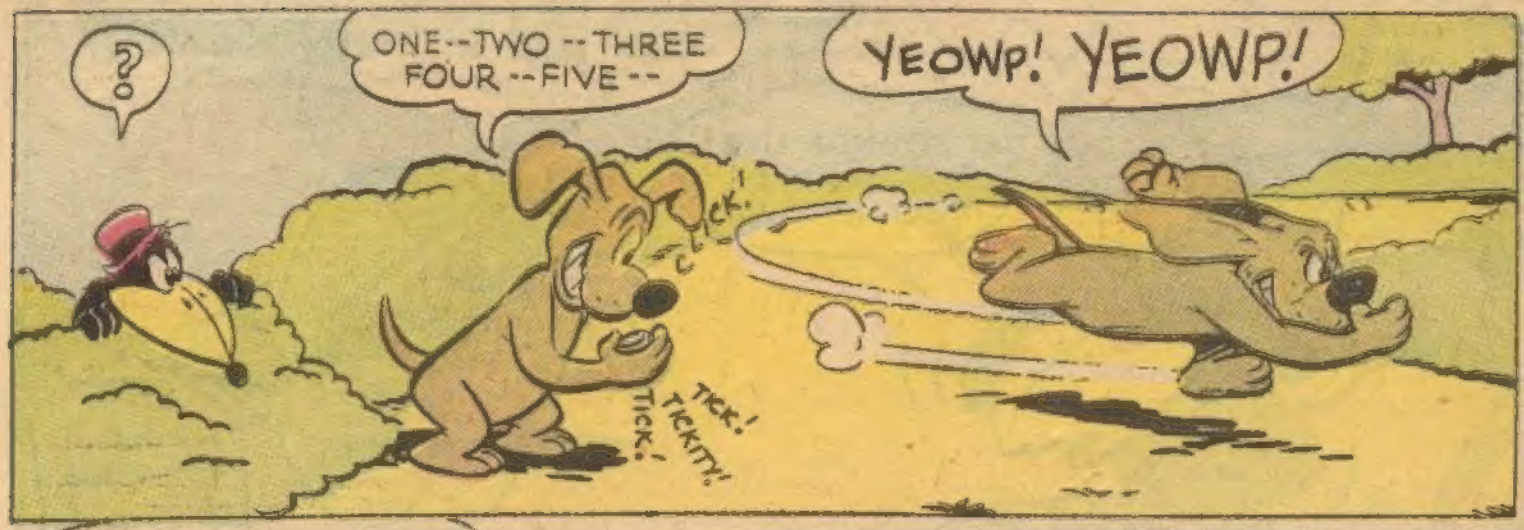
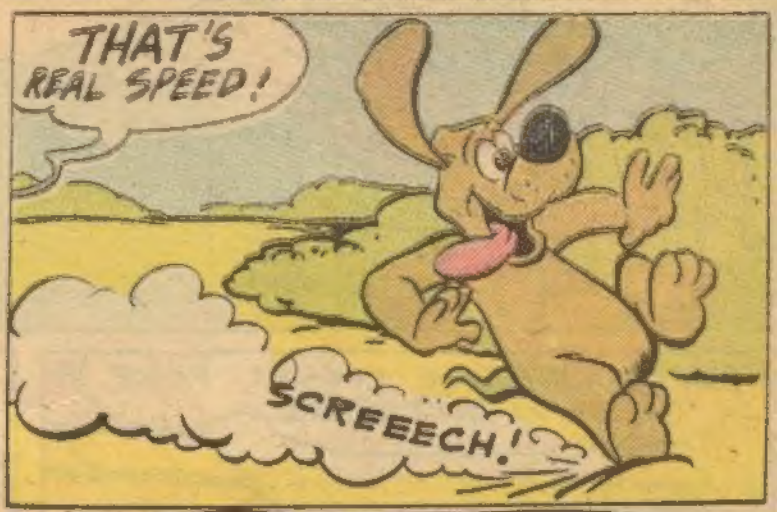

?
ONE--TWO--THREE
FOUR--FIVE--
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICKITY!
YEOWP! YEOWP!

SA-HAY NOW!

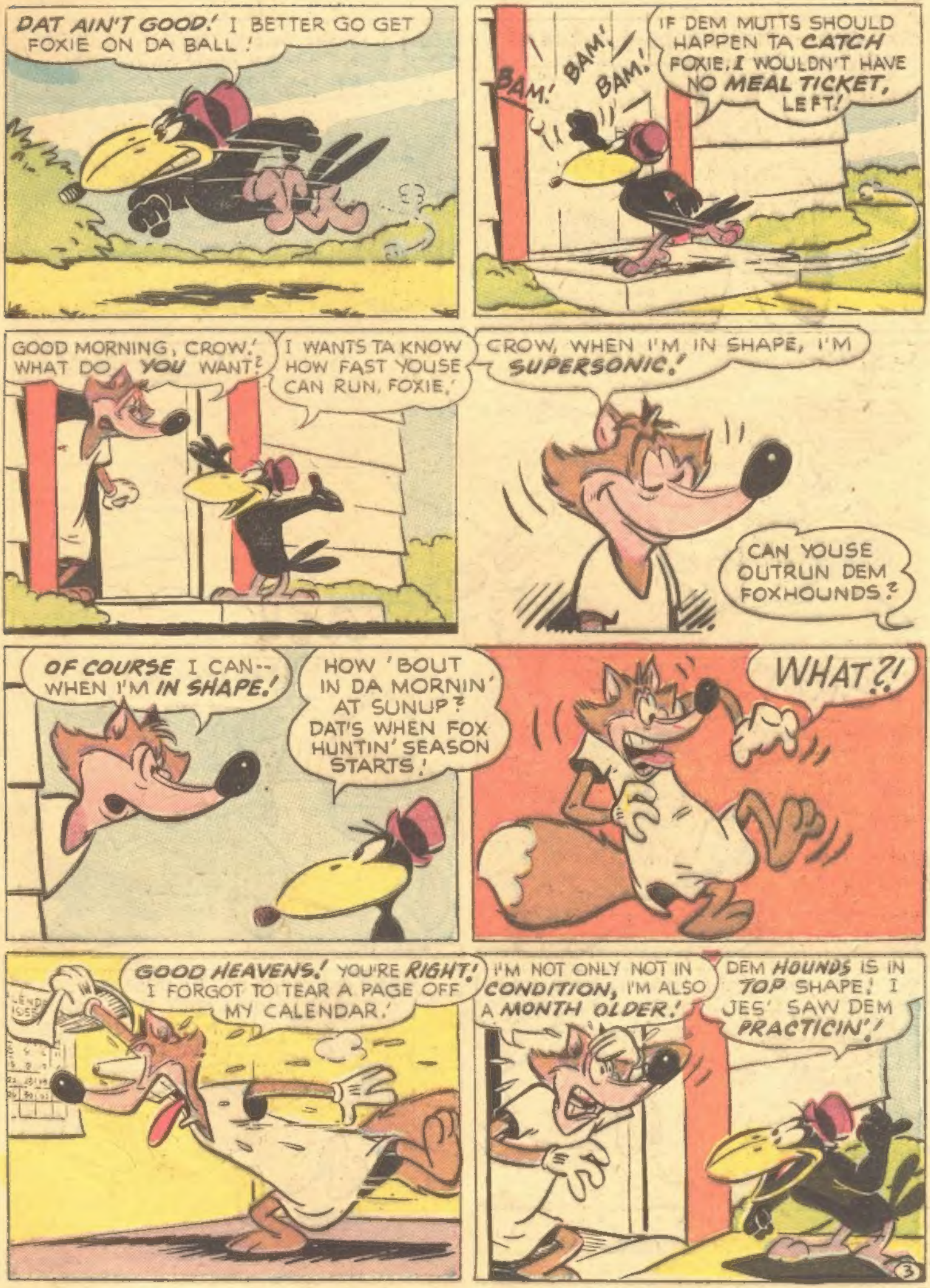

THAT'S REAL SPEED!
SCREEECH!

YOU MADE THAT LAST LAP IN FIVE AND THREE-TENTHS SECONDS!
I DID?

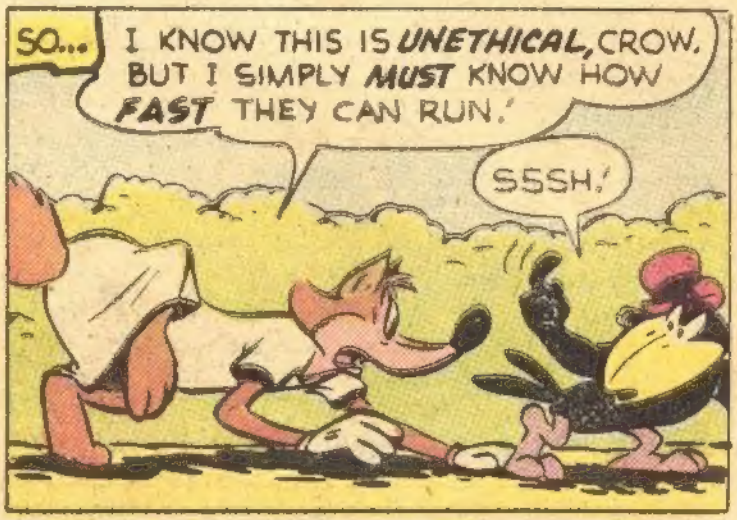
YEAH! AND YOUR YEOWP WAS IN FINE PITCH, TOO! IT WOULD FREEZE THAT FOX RIGHT IN HIS TRACKS!
GEE!

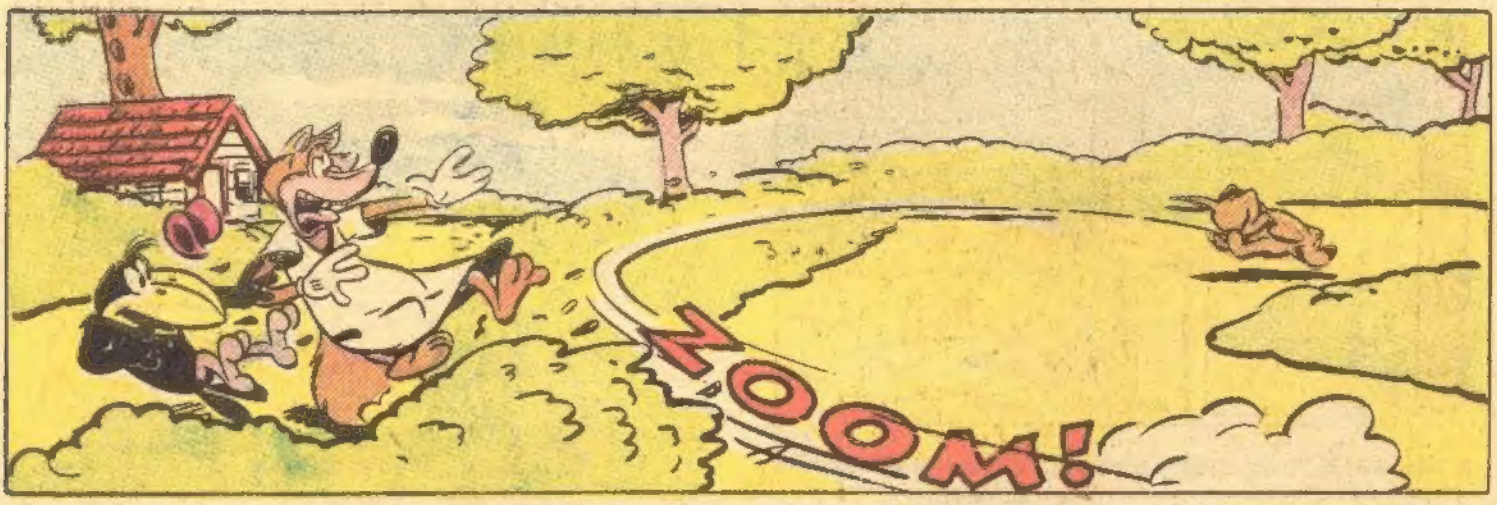
NOW YOU TIME ME AND SEE IF I CAN DO AS WELL!
OKAY, PETE!

SO DAT'S IT! DEM HOUNDS IS PRACTICIN' UP SO AS TA GET DA JUMP ON FOXIE!

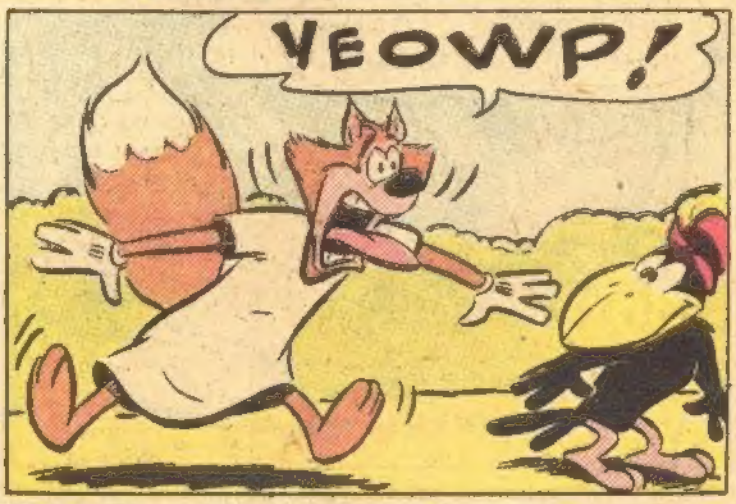

DAT AIN'T GOOD! I BETTER GO GET FOXIE ON DA BALL!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
IF DEM MUTTS SHOULD HAPPEN TA CATCH FOXIE, I WOULDN'T HAVE NO MEAL TICKET, LEFT!
GOOD MORNING, CROW. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANTS TA KNOW HOW FAST YOUSE CAN RUN, FOXIE.
CROW, WHEN I'M IN SHAPE, I'M SUPERSONIC!
CAN YOUSE OUTRUN DEM FOXHOUNDS?
OF COURSE I CAN-- WHEN I'M IN SHAPE!
HOW 'BOUT IN DA MORNIN' AT SUNUP? DAT'S WHEN FOX HUNTIN' SEASON STARTS!
WHAT?!
GOOD HEAVENS! YOU'RE RIGHT! I FORGOT TO TEAR A PAGE OFF MY CALENDAR.
I'M NOT ONLY NOT IN CONDITION, I'M ALSO A MONTH OLDER!
DEM HOUNDS IS IN TOP SHAPE! I JES' SAW DEM PRACTICIN'!
3

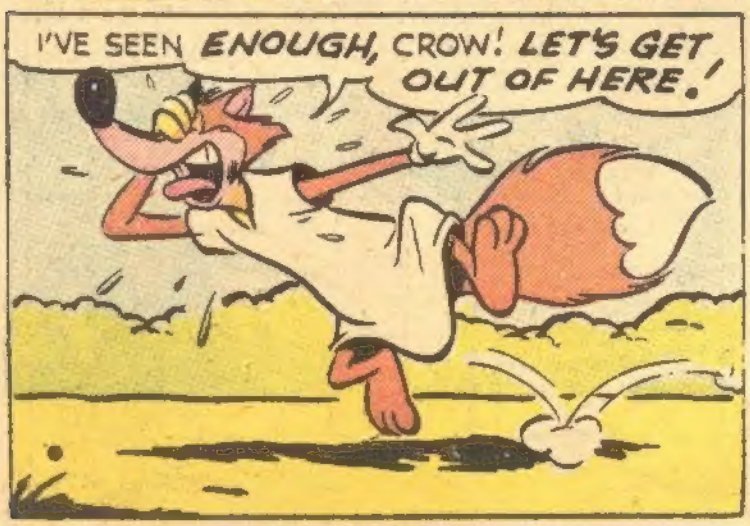
YOU DID--? THEY WERE--? OH, DEAR! WHERE--?
OVER DERE IN DA WOODS! COME-- I'LL SHOW YOUSE.

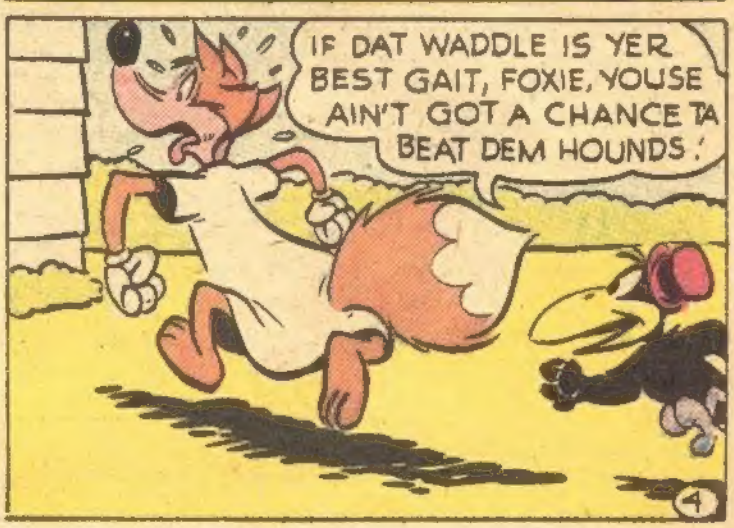

SO...
I KNOW THIS IS UNETHICAL, CROW, BUT I SIMPLY MUST KNOW HOW FAST THEY CAN RUN.
SSSH.


ZOOM!

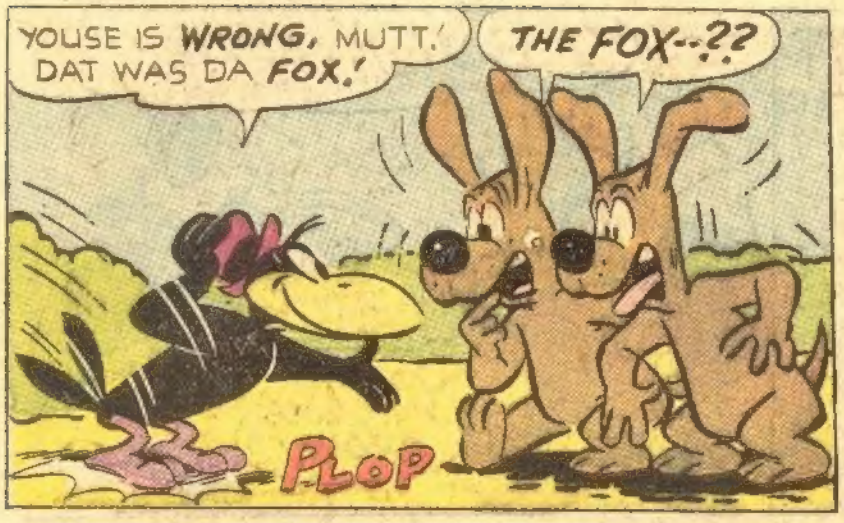
YEOWP!

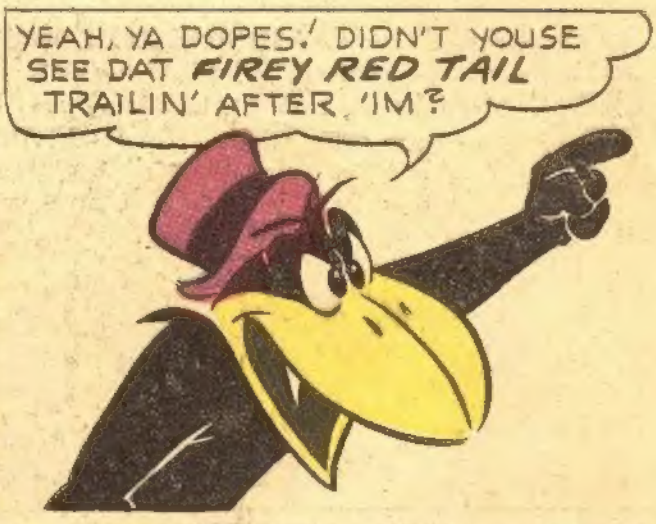

YEOWP!

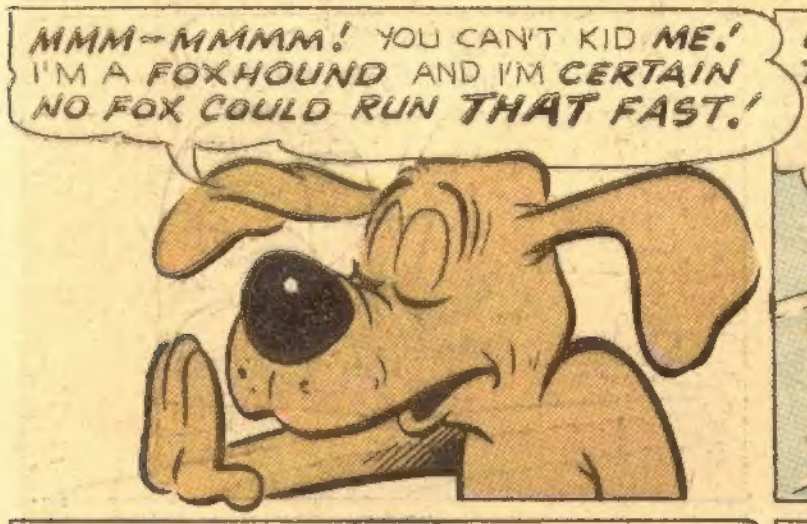

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH, CROW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

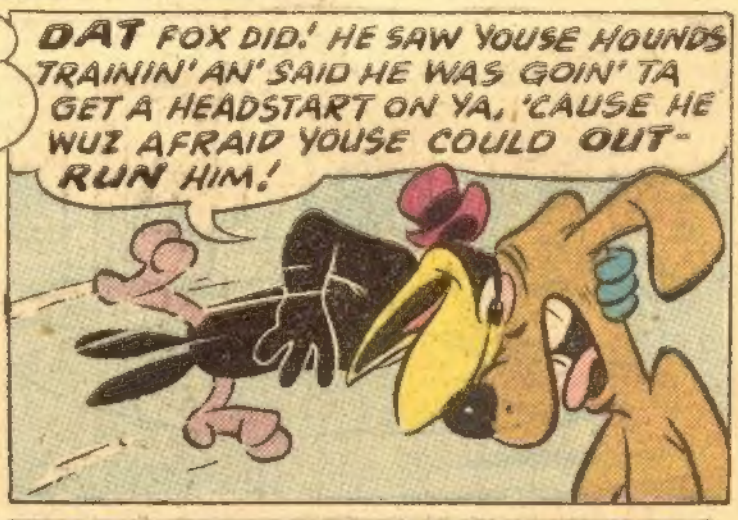

IF DAT WADDLE IS YER BEST GAIT, FOXIE, YOUSE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE TA BEAT DEM HOUNDS!

I'M IN NO CONDITION TO OUTRUN THOSE HOUNDS, CROW! WHAT SHALL I DO?
YOUSE CAN STOP DAT YACKIN' AN' LET ME T'INK! DAT'S DA FOIST T'ING YA CAN DO!
I GOT IT, FOXIE!
GOODIE FOR YOU, CROW!
YOUSE STAY RIGHT DERE AN' LEAVE EVERYTHING TA ME!
WHEN IT COMES TA RUNNIN', DEM HOUNDS AIN'T SEEN NUTTIN'!
--COMPARED TA WHAT DEY'RE ABOUT TA SEE, DAT IS.'
ZOOWIE!
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT, PETE?!
IT MUST BE SUPERMAN!
5


YOUSE IS WRONG, MUTT! DAT WAS DA FOX!
THE FOX--??
PLOP

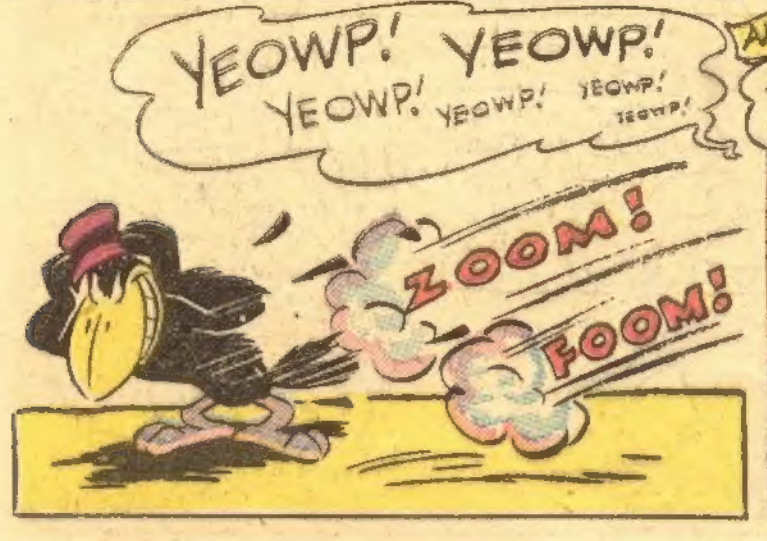

YEAH, YA DOPES! DIDN'T YOUSE SEE DAT FIREY RED TAIL TRAILIN' AFTER 'IM?

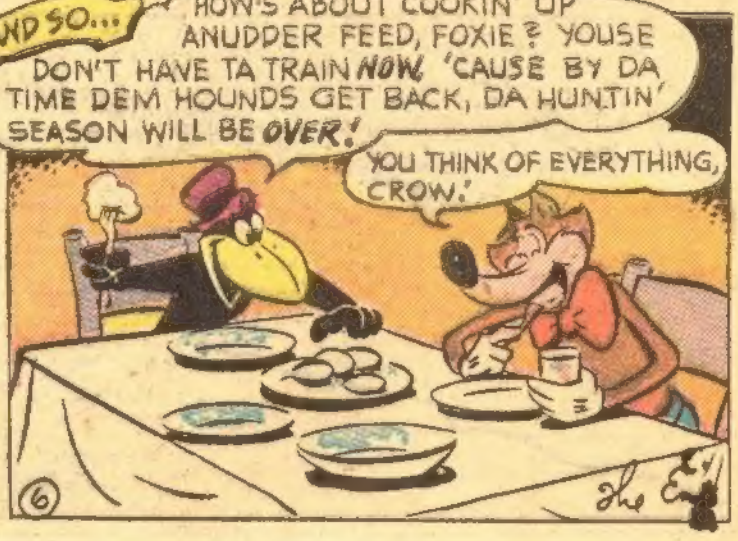

MMM-MMMM! YOU CAN'T KID ME! I'M A FOXHOUND AND I'M CERTAIN NO FOX COULD RUN THAT FAST!

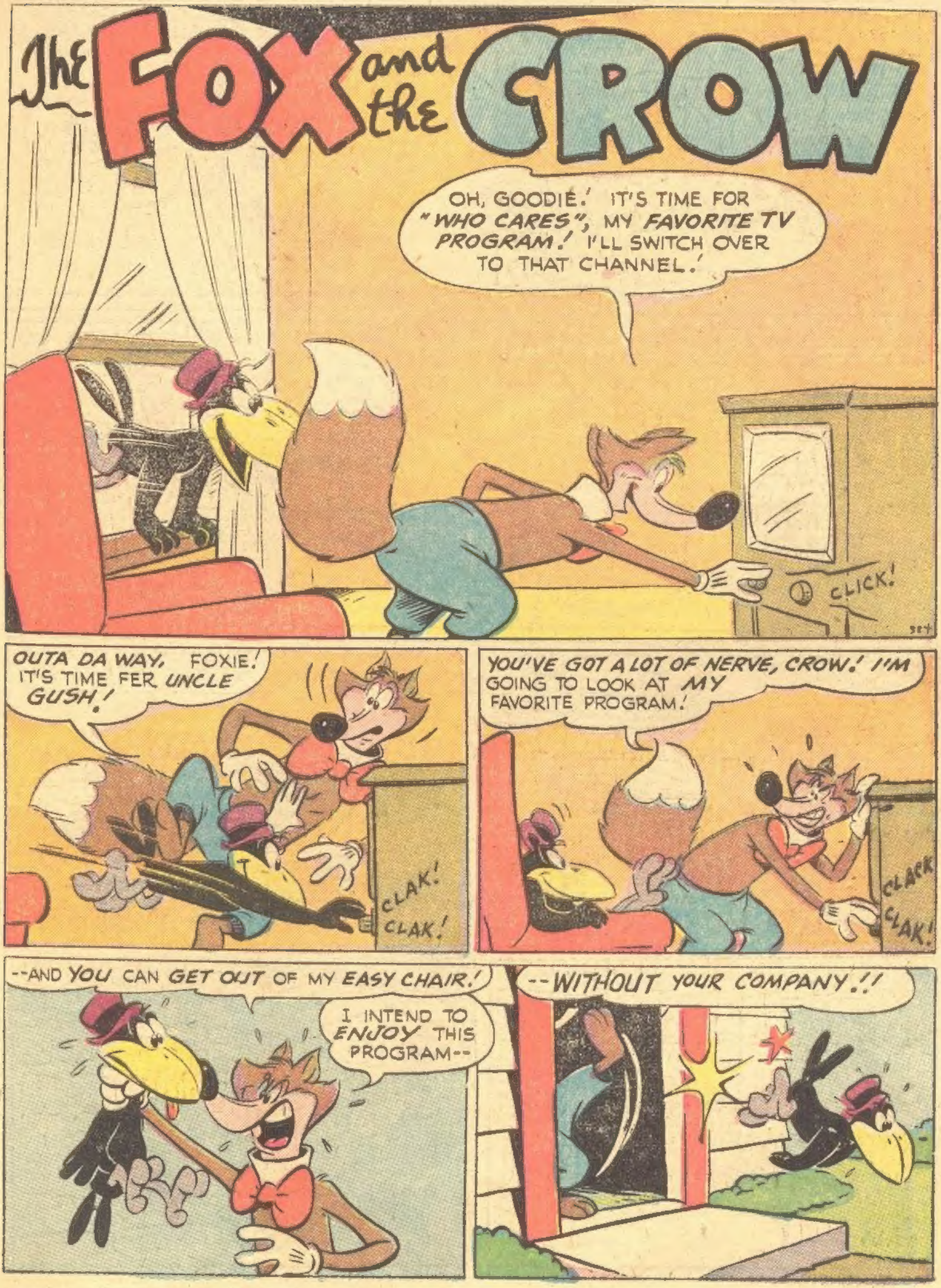

DAT FOX DID! HE SAW YOUSE HOUNDS TRAININ' AN' SAID HE WAS GOIN' TA GET A HEADSTART ON YA, 'CAUSE HE WUZ AFRAID YOUSE COULD OUT-RUN HIM!

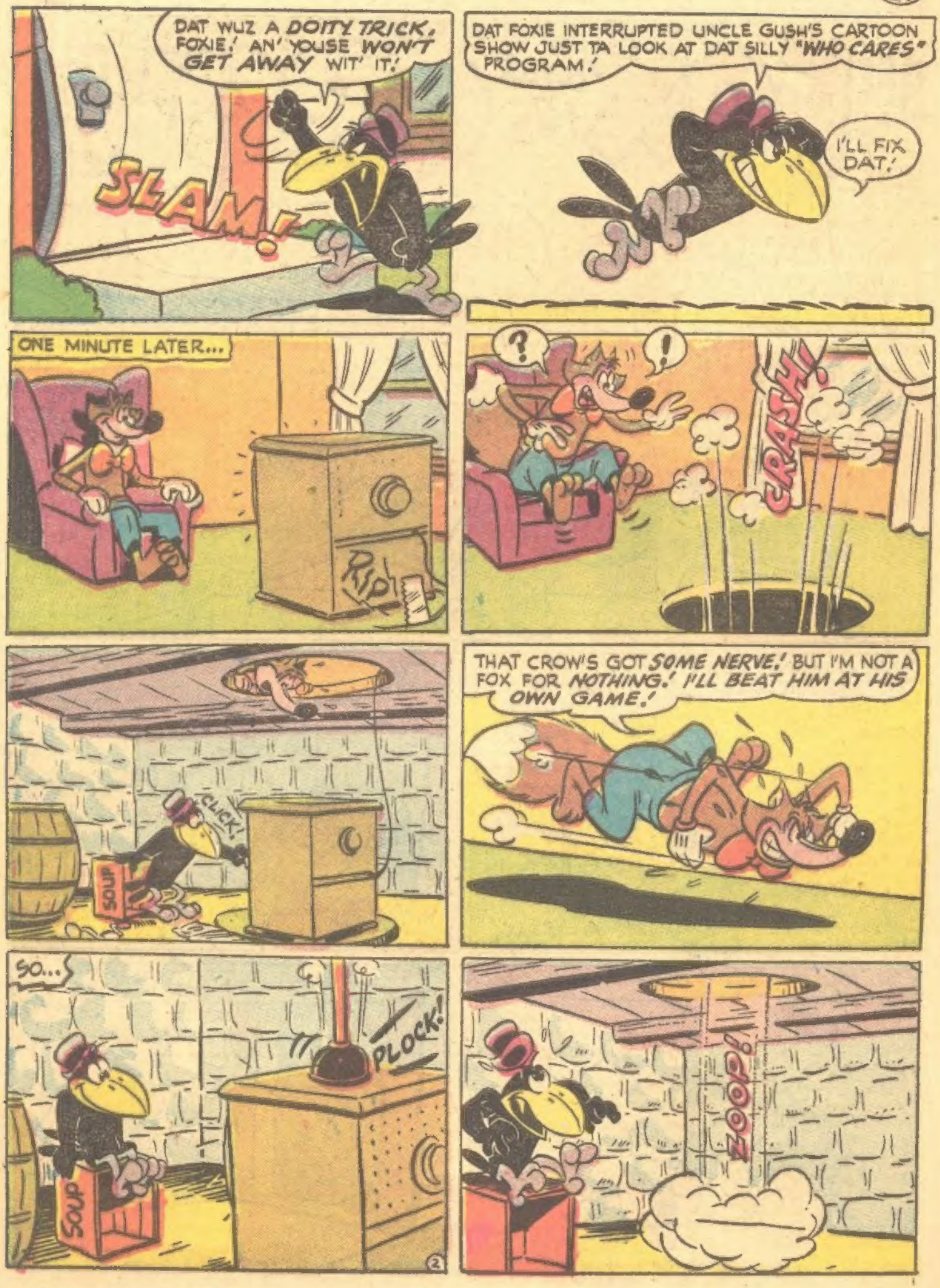
DID YOU HEAR THAT, GEORGE?
YES! THAT FOX IS CHEATING ON US!

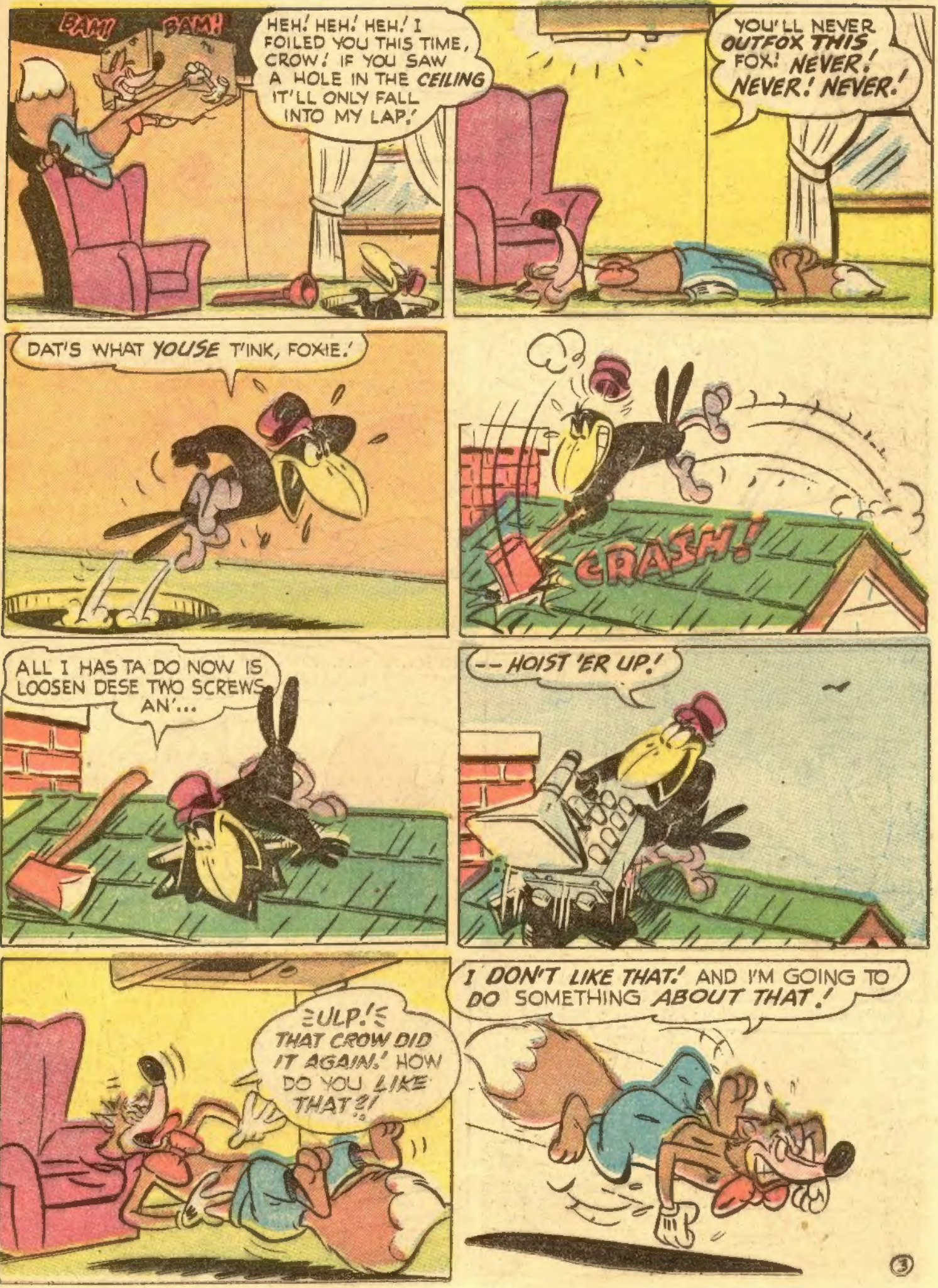
WELL, WE CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME, TOO! LET'S GO AFTER HIM, GEORGE!
OKAY, LET'S!

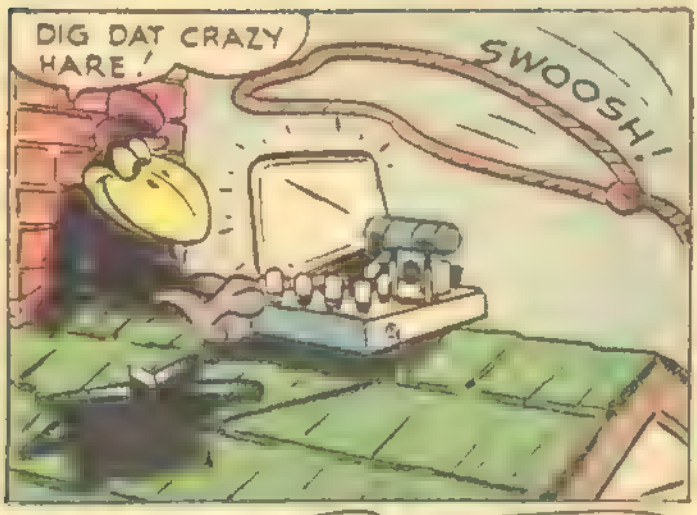

YEOWP! YEOWP! YEOWP! YEOWP! YEOWP! YEOWP!
ZOOM!
FOOM!

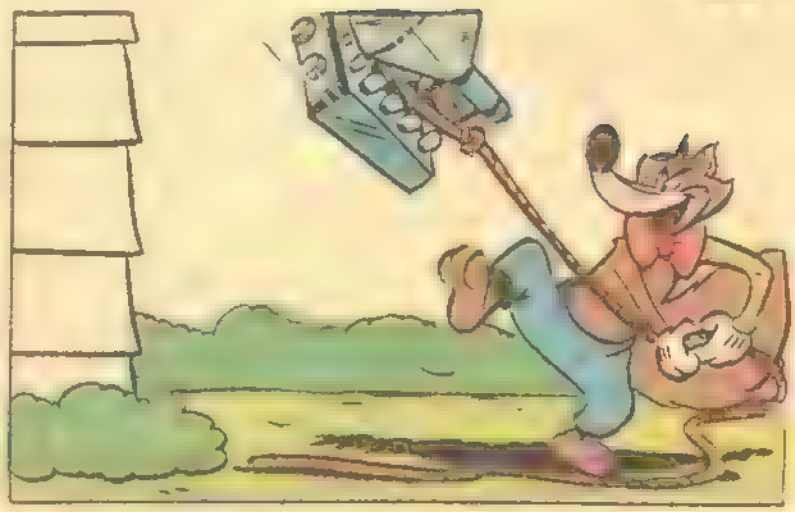

AND SO...
HOW'S ABOUT COOKIN' UP ANUDDER FEED, FOXIE? YOUSE DON'T HAVE TA TRAIN NOW, 'CAUSE BY DA TIME DEM HOUNDS GET BACK, DA HUNTIN' SEASON WILL BE OVER!
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, CROW!
6

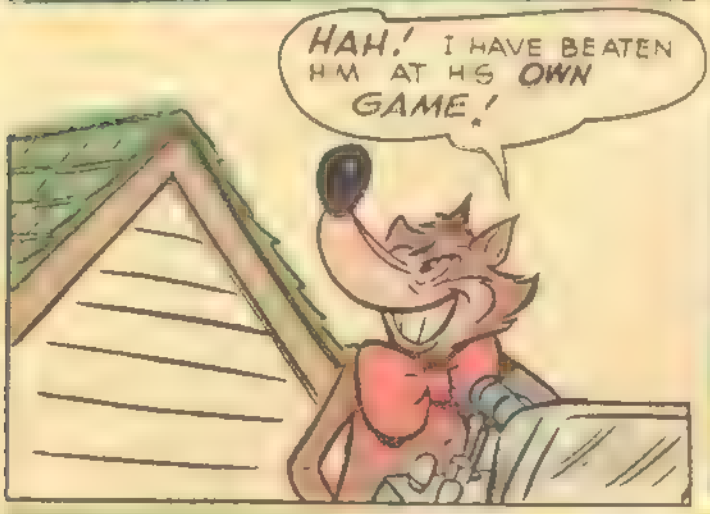

The FOX and the CROW
OH, GOODIE! IT'S TIME FOR "WHO CARES", MY FAVORITE TV PROGRAM! I'LL SWITCH OVER TO THAT CHANNEL!
CLICK!
OUTTA DA WAY, FOXIE! IT'S TIME FER UNCLE GUSH!
CLAK! CLAK!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE, CROW! I'M GOING TO LOOK AT MY FAVORITE PROGRAM!
CLACK CLAK!
--AND YOU CAN GET OUT OF MY EASY CHAIR!
I INTEND TO ENJOY THIS PROGRAM--
--WITHOUT YOUR COMPANY!!

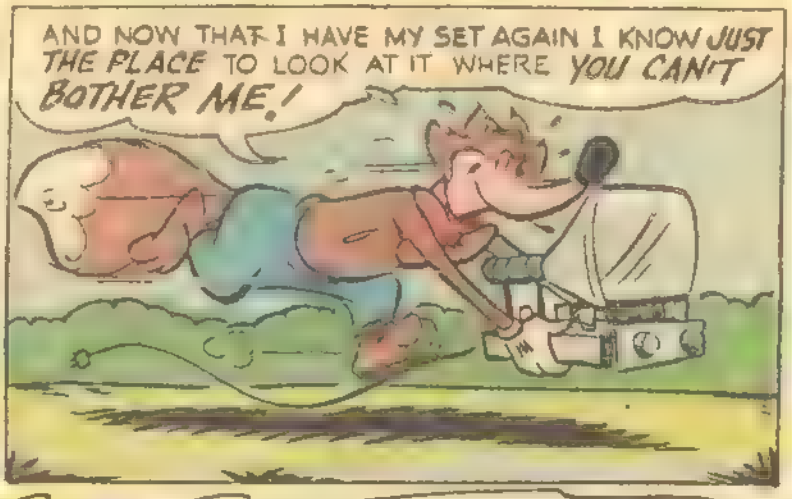

DAT WUZ A DOITY TRICK, FOXIE! AN' YOUSE WON'T GET AWAY WIT' IT!
SLAM!
DAT FOXIE INTERRUPTED UNCLE GUSH'S CARTOON SHOW JUST TA LOOK AT DAT SILLY "WHO CARES" PROGRAM!
I'LL FIX DAT!
ONE MINUTE LATER...
?
!
CRASH!
CLICK!
SOUP
THAT CROW'S GOT SOME NERVE! BUT I'M NOT A FOX FOR NOTHING! I'LL BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME!
SO...
PLOCK!
SOUP
ZOOP!

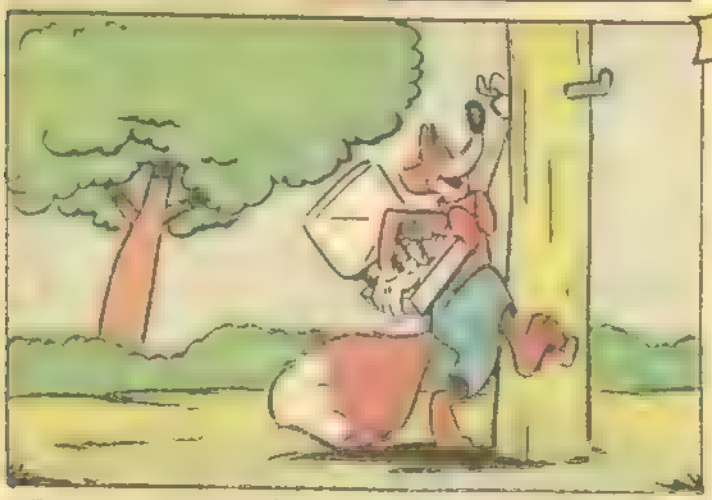

BAM!
BAM!
HEH! HEH! HEH! I FOILED YOU THIS TIME, CROW! IF YOU SAW A HOLE IN THE CEILING IT'LL ONLY FALL INTO MY LAP.'
YOU'LL NEVER OUTFOX THIS FOX! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!
DAT'S WHAT YOUSE T'INK, FOXIE.'
CRASH!
ALL I HAS TA DO NOW IS LOOSEN DESE TWO SCREWS AN'...
-- HOIST 'ER UP.'
EULP.'S THAT CROW DID IT AGAIN.' HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?!
I DON'T LIKE THAT.' AND I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.'

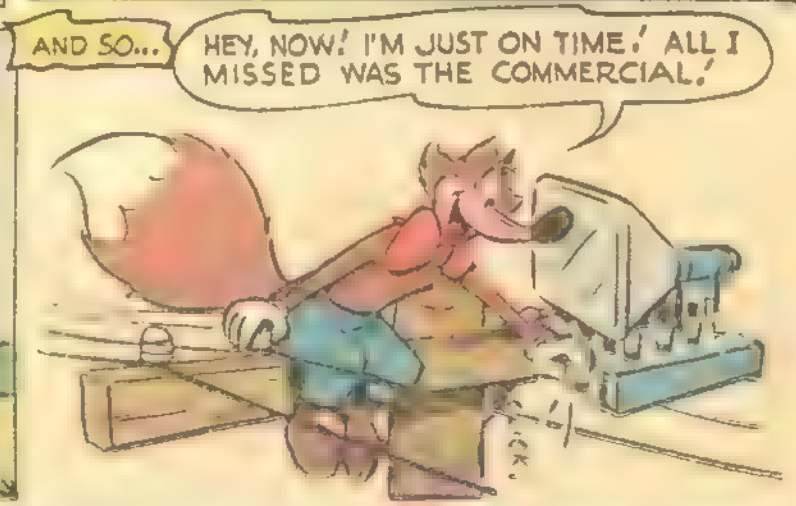

DIG DAT CRAZY HARE!
SWOOSH!

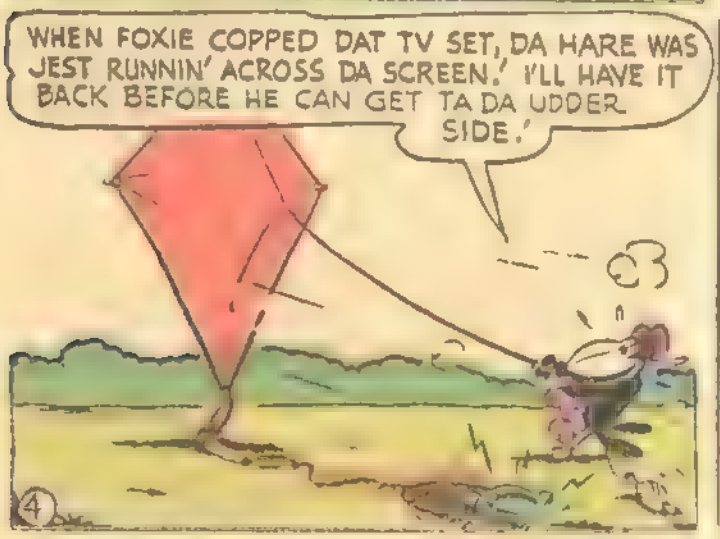


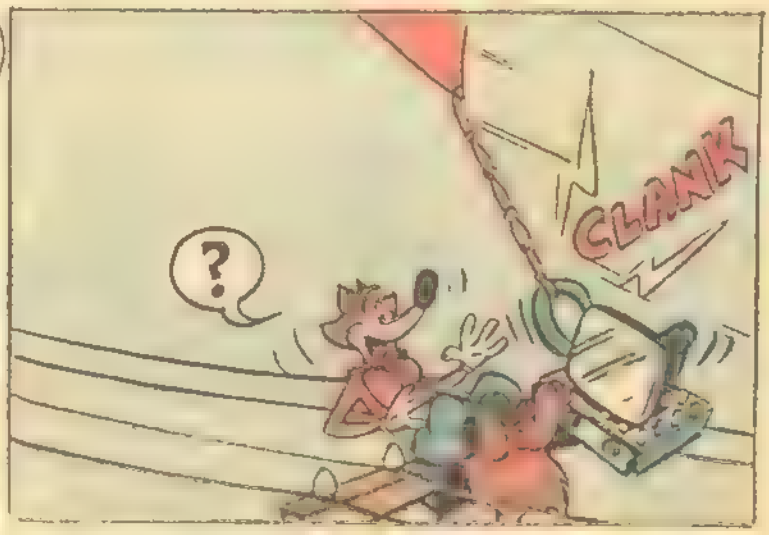

HAH! I HAVE BEATEN HIM AT HIS OWN GAME!

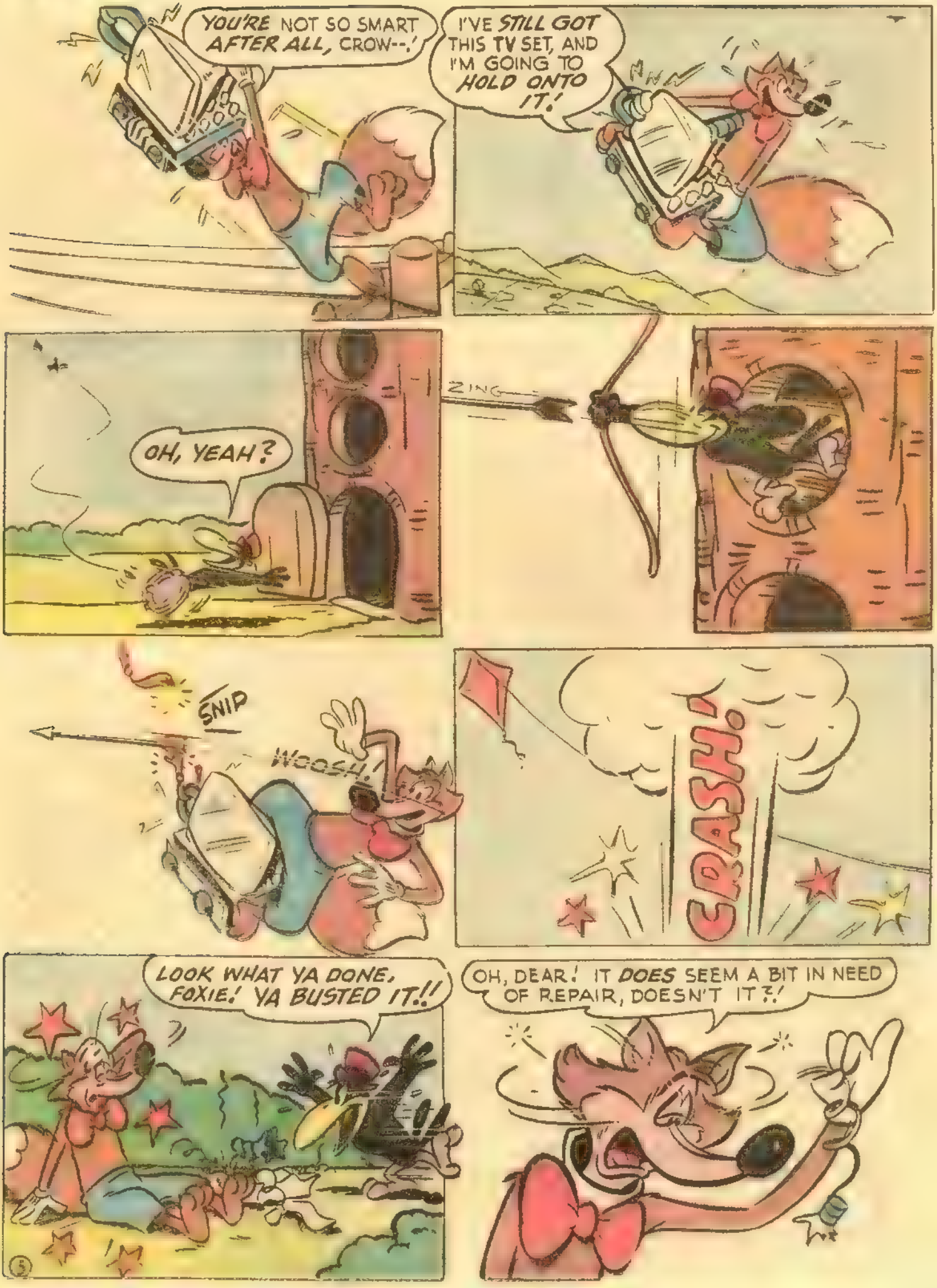

AND NOW THAT I HAVE MY SET AGAIN I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO LOOK AT IT WHERE YOU CAN'T BOTHER ME!

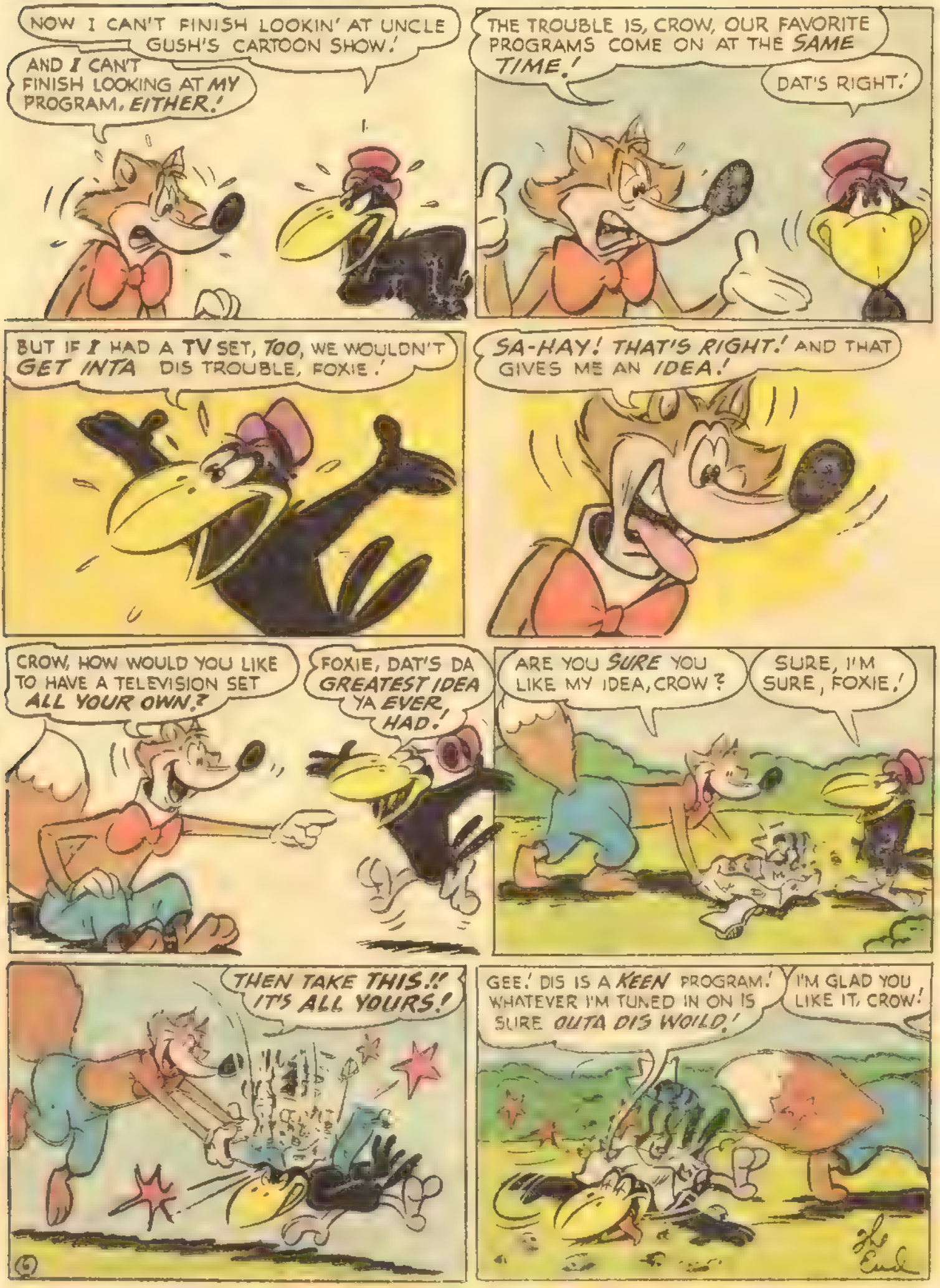



AND SO...
HEY, NOW! I'M JUST ON TIME! ALL I MISSED WAS THE COMMERCIAL!

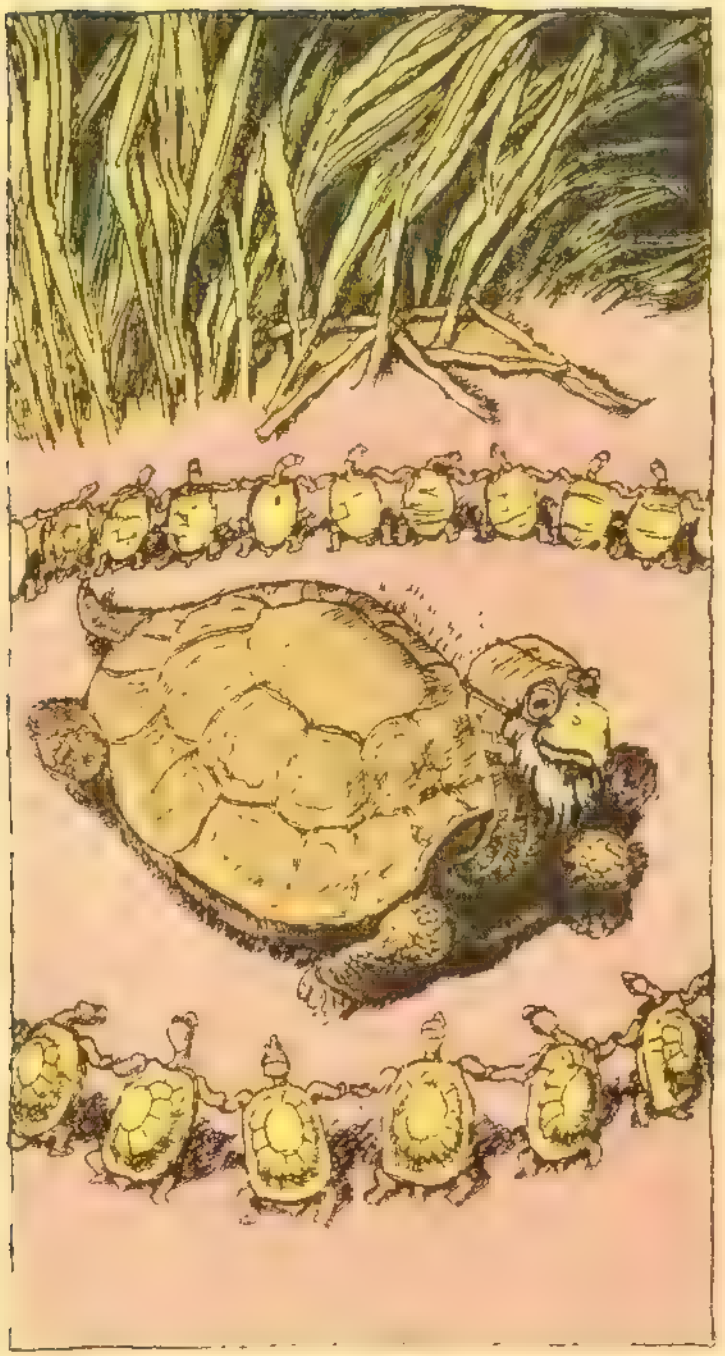

WHEN FOXIE COPPED DAT TV SET, DA HARE WAS JEST RUNNIN' ACROSS DA SCREEN! I'LL HAVE IT BACK BEFORE HE CAN GET TA DA UDDER SIDE!
4


?
CLANK


YOU'RE NOT SO SMART AFTER ALL, CROW--!
I'VE STILL GOT THIS TV SET, AND I'M GOING TO HOLD ONTO IT!
OH, YEAH?
ZING
SNIP
WOOSH!
CRASH!
LOOK WHAT YA DONE, FOXIE! YA BUSTED IT!!
OH, DEAR! IT DOES SEEM A BIT IN NEED OF REPAIR, DOESN'T IT?!


NOW I CAN'T FINISH LOOKIN' AT UNCLE GUSH'S CARTOON SHOW!
AND I CAN'T FINISH LOOKING AT MY PROGRAM, EITHER!
THE TROUBLE IS, CROW, OUR FAVORITE PROGRAMS COME ON AT THE SAME TIME!
DAT'S RIGHT!
BUT IF I HAD A TV SET, TOO, WE WOULDN'T GET INTA DIS TROUBLE, FOXIE!
SA-HAY! THAT'S RIGHT! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
CROW, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A TELEVISION SET ALL YOUR OWN?
FOXIE, DAT'S DA GREATEST IDEA YA EVER HAD!
ARE YOU SURE YOU LIKE MY IDEA, CROW?
SURE, I'M SURE, FOXIE!
THEN TAKE THIS!! IT'S ALL YOURS!
GEE! DIS IS A KEEN PROGRAM! WHATEVER I'M TUNED IN ON IS SURE OUTA DIS WOILD!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, CROW!

THE TIRED TURTLE



CAN you think of any reason why a town would be called *Turtle Creek?* Oh, because a creek might be there with *turtles* in it? Well, you'd *think* so, wouldn't you? But a friend of mine—Hopewell Horse—spent last summer at Turtle Creek, so he knows the facts. The facts go this way:

In Turtle Creek there were *no* turtles except *one!* And *now* there's *none!*

Hopewell Horse told me the whole story the other day. Since I've always been fond of turtles, I was fascinated by what he told me. Would *you* like to hear the tale?

Well, long ago, before Hopewell Horse or you or I were even *born*, the Indians founded a tepee town by the banks of a wide creek. Since the creek was alive with turtles of every description, the name the Indians gave their village was Turtle Creek. Not long after the Indians arrived, however, all the turtles got together to *discuss* their *unhappiness*. . . .

One moaned, "We turtles are slow folk—lazy, calm, contented. At least, we *were* contented until these Indians came!"

"Yeah," another continued, "now our peaceful way of life has been *ruined*. How can we remain calm when we're surrounded by *war dances, bonfire powwows, medicine man rituals, squaws running after children, braves running after white men?*"

"We've *got* to get *out* of here!" a third turtle proclaimed.

So that's what it was decided they would do. They'd get out of the Indians' way. They'd swim across the creek and establish a *new Turtle Town* on the *opposite* side of the creek!

Their plan failed to work as perfectly as they'd hoped, however. They'd figured without one sad fact. And that was this: that no turtle except Thomas Turtle was a good enough swimmer to tote the *little* turtles all the way across! Thomas alone was big enough and strong enough to serve as a *ferryboat* for the young 'uns! And poor, old Thomas was getting *mighty old!*

On the first trip across the creek he

carried five little turtles on his huge shell. Five more boarded his shell for the second trip. He was getting winded by then. Four times back and forth across that creek would be no cinch for a turtle *half* Tom's age! But there was plenty more ferryboating to be done. Again the enormous, old turtle carried five babies to the island and then came back again for five more.

"Are we .... are we . . . finished n-now?" he puffed, when he again reached the island and deposited his passengers. "I'm just about *exhausted!*"

"No, Thomas. Sorry!" he was informed. "Two more trips."

"Okay," he smiled. And without admitting that he just didn't see *how* he could make it back and forth across that creek two more times, Thomas took to the water again. His shell ached. His legs ached. His whole body ached. But Thomas kept on. "After all," he said to himself, "if *I* collapse, ten tiny turtles will be abandoned in Indian Town. No one else is strong enough to lift them!" So Thomas kept on.

An hour later every single turtle was safely landed on the new Turtle Town Island. Thanks to Thomas, the plan had worked. But poor, old Thomas paid the price for so greatly overtaxing his strength. He fell ill. He lay in a stupor, too tired to *try* to get well.

"Oh, dear! We *must* get him well!" all the turtle children cried. "If it weren't for dear, old Thomas, where would we all be? Why, *abandoned* in Indian Town *forever!*"

So they went to Thomas' sickbed and begged him: "*Dear*, old Thomas, *please* get well! We're so *grateful* to you! We *love* you so!"

"Is that so?" Thomas said in a weak, happy voice. "What a nice surprise! I figured I'm so old, nobody cares at all whether I live or die."

"Oh, *we* care, we care *terribly* much!" the children cried.

With this bright news the sparkle returned to the old turtle's eyes. He stretched out his head from under his huge shell and blinked into the sunshine. He stretched his body and it responded, full of new strength! By the next day he felt *fine!*

The children danced around him, yelping joyously, "See? See, dear, old Thomas? We *told* you big turtles like you are supposed to live for *five hundred years!*"

"Well, I've got four hundred years to go yet, then!" he answered gaily.

Sure enough! Four hundred years went by. All the other turtles gradually disappeared, but not old Thomas. When Hopewell Horse arrived at Turtle Creek, the big, old turtle was still there, lying on a rock sunning himself.

"A *white* man!" Thomas yelped when he first saw Hopewell. "You'd better get away from here. The Indians will *scalp* you!"

Then Hopewell had explained, "I'm *not* a white *man*; I'm a white *horse!* And as for the American Indians, they stopped scalping folks years 'n years ago!"

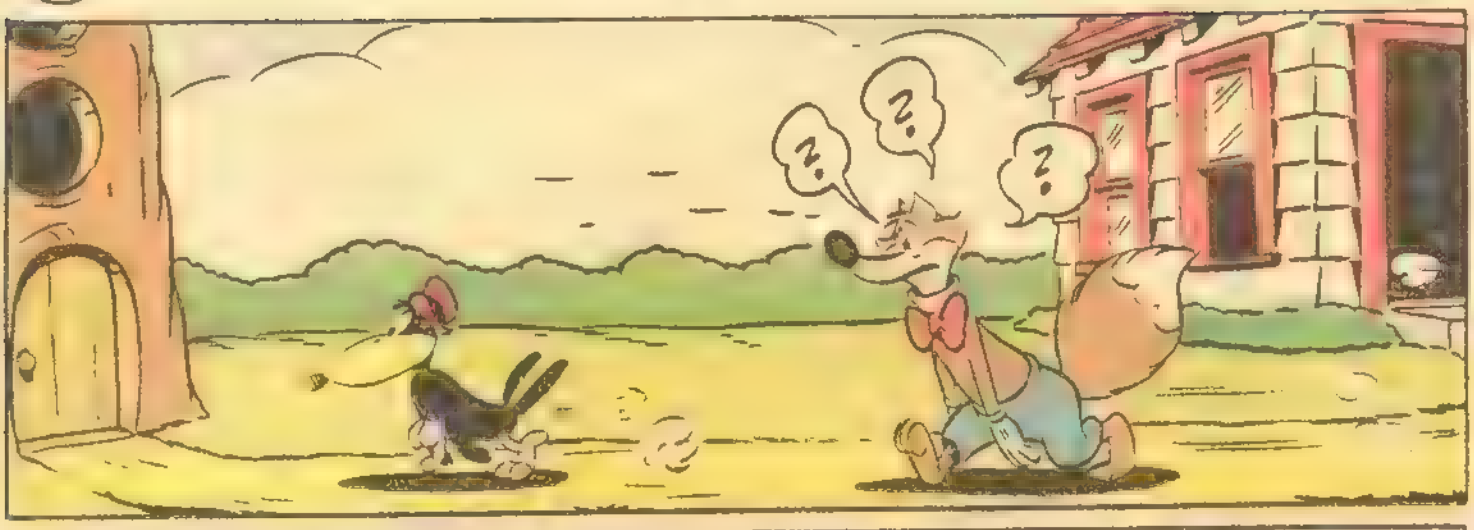
"Oh," sighed Thomas. "Pardon me. My mind's getting fuzzy." And then he told Hopewell the whole story, to which the horse replied: "A wonderful, old, fuzzy-brained ferryboat of a turtle like you needs a *home!* Would you come and live with me?"

And *that's* how my friend Hopewell acquired the big turtle which lives in his *backyard swimming pool!*

FOX and the CROW
HERE COMES THAT MOOCHING CROW! I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS THIS TIME!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
BONK! BONK!
SOUND'S LIKE NOBODY'S HOME!
THAT'S RIGHT, CROW! SO FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED, NOBODY IS HOME!
THANKS, FOXIE!
?

THAT CROW WENT AWAY WITHOUT TELLING ME WHAT HE WANTED!
BUT HE THANKED ME!
THAT MEANS HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED!
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MONEY! I DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANY!
IT WASN'T MY CAR! HE WRECKED THAT LAST WEEK!
MAYBE IT WAS FOOD!
NO, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN FOOD, EITHER! I WAS THERE AND I WOULD'VE SEEN HIM IF HE HAD GOTTEN FOOD!
IF I DON'T FIND OUT, I'LL GO MAD! MAD! MAD!!
I KNOW! I'LL GO ASK HIM!
KNOCK KNOCK!
YES?
TELL ME, CROW--WHAT DID YOU THANK ME FOR A MOMENT AGO?
NUTTIN'!
THAT'S SILLY, CROW! YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ANYONE UNLESS YOU GET SOMETHING FROM THEM!
BUT I GOT SUMPIN'.
WHAT WAS IT?
NUTTIN'!
2

NOW, CUT THAT OUT! HOW CAN SOMETHING BE NOTHING??
I CAME AFTER NUTTIN'! AIN'T DAT SUMPIN'?
AN' I DIDN'T GET SUMPIN', DIDN'T I?
YES!
DAT MAKES SUMPIN' NUTTIN', DON'T IT?
YES-- I MEAN NO!
I SUPPOSE SO!
SO, I TANKED YOUSE FER NUTTIN'! ANY MORE QUESTIONS?
NO!
?
?
?
?
?
?
BAM!
BAM!
CLICK!
OH! IT'S YOU AGAIN! WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?
NUTTIN'!
3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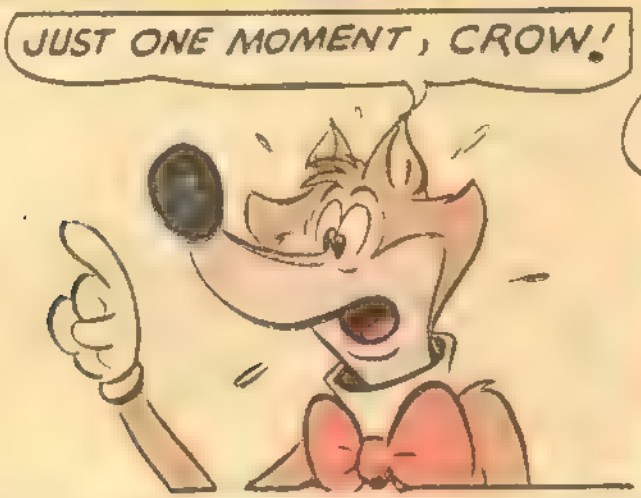
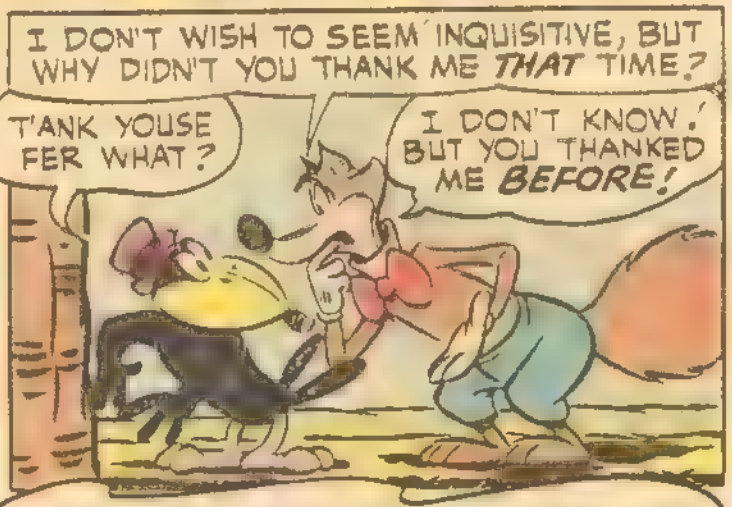
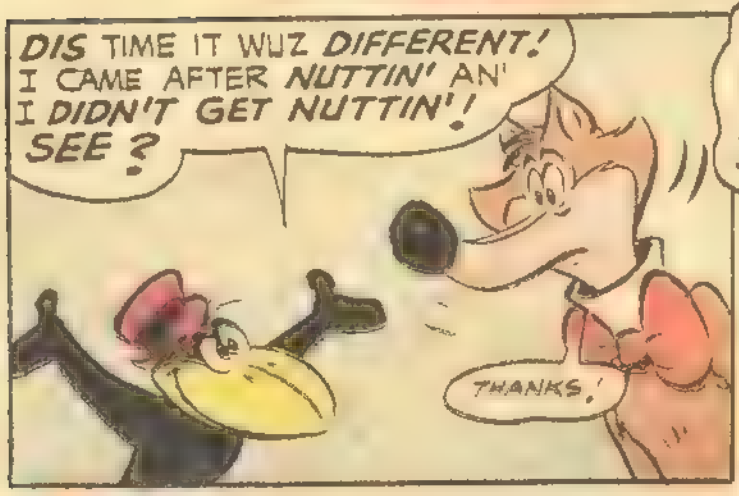
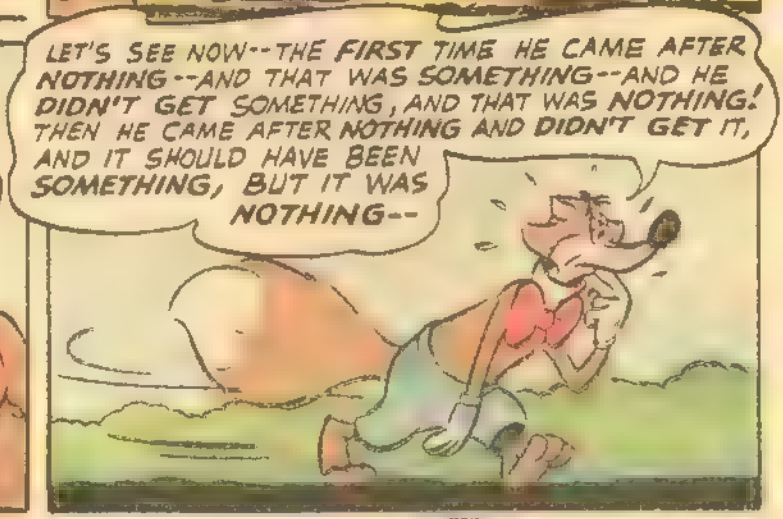
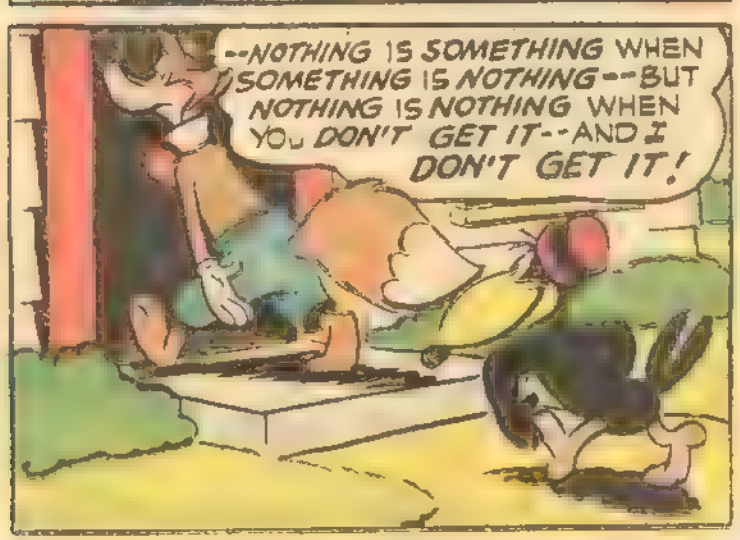
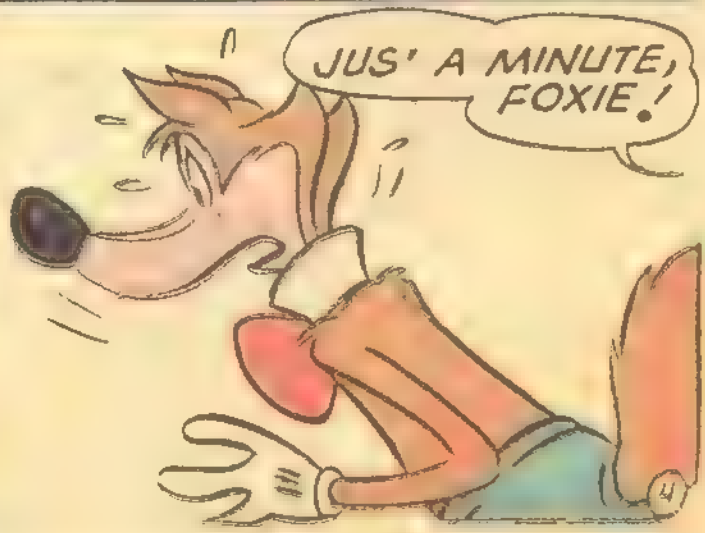

JUST ONE MOMENT, CROW!

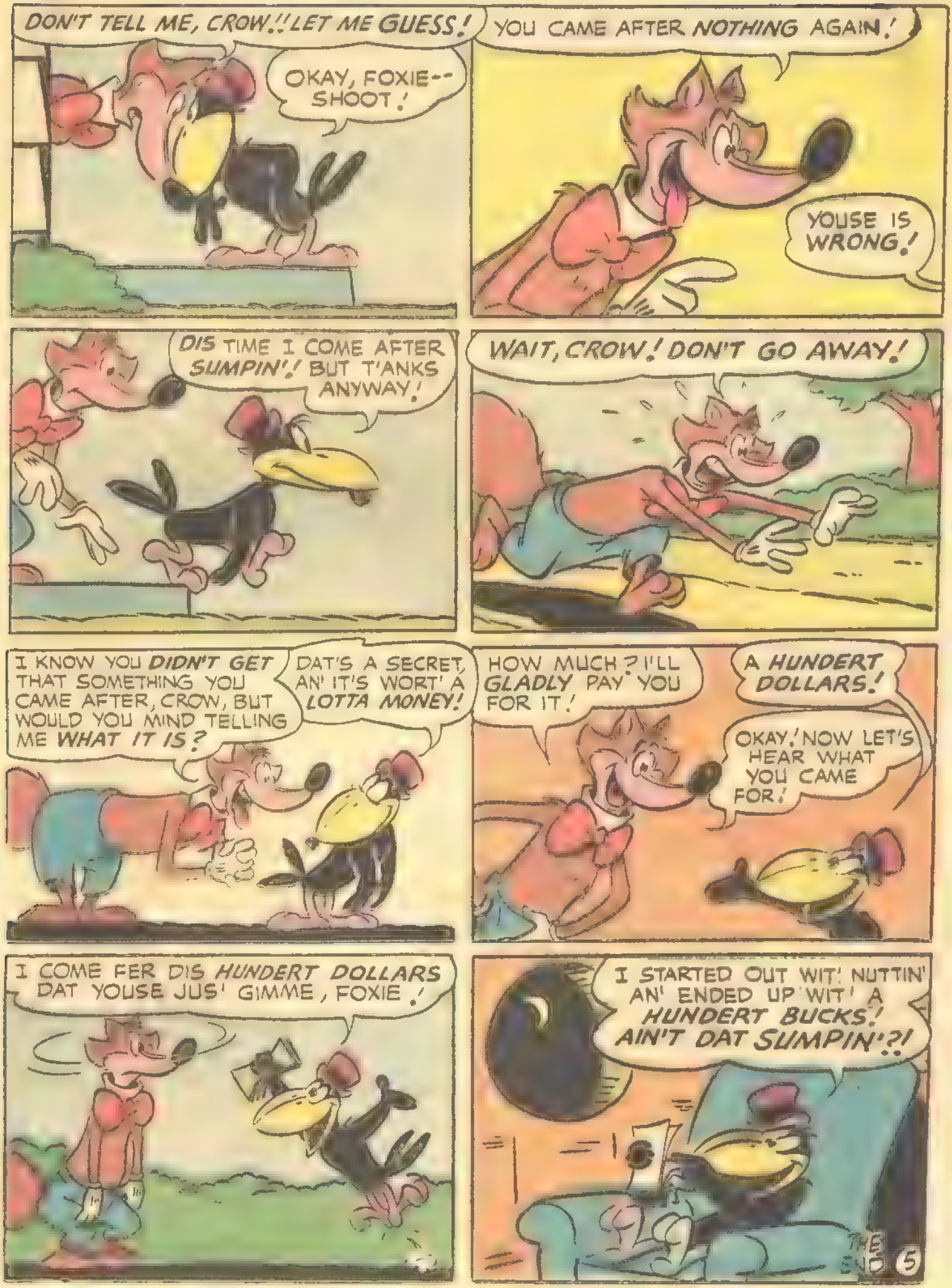

I DON'T WISH TO SEEM INQUISITIVE, BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU THANK ME THAT TIME?
T'ANK YOUSE FER WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT YOU THANKED ME BEFORE!


DIS TIME IT WUZ DIFFERENT! I CAME AFTER NUTTIN' AN' I DIDN'T GET NUTTIN'! SEE?
THANKS!


LET'S SEE NOW--THE FIRST TIME HE CAME AFTER NOTHING--AND THAT WAS SOMETHING--AND HE DIDN'T GET SOMETHING, AND THAT WAS NOTHING! THEN HE CAME AFTER NOTHING AND DIDN'T GET IT, AND IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN SOMETHING, BUT IT WAS NOTHING--


--NOTHING IS SOMETHING WHEN SOMETHING IS NOTHING--BUT NOTHING IS NOTHING WHEN YOU DON'T GET IT--AND I DON'T GET IT!


JUS' A MINUTE, FOXIE!


DON'T TELL ME, CROW!! LET ME GUESS!
OKAY, FOXIE-- SHOOT!
YOU CAME AFTER NOTHING AGAIN!
YOUSE IS WRONG!
DIS TIME I COME AFTER SUMPIN'! BUT T'ANKS ANYWAY!
WAIT, CROW! DON'T GO AWAY!
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T GET THAT SOMETHING YOU CAME AFTER, CROW, BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT IT IS?
DAT'S A SECRET, AN' IT'S WORT' A LOTTA MONEY!
HOW MUCH? I'LL GLADLY PAY YOU FOR IT!
A HUNDERT DOLLARS!
OKAY! NOW LET'S HEAR WHAT YOU CAME FOR!
I COME FER DIS HUNDERT DOLLARS DAT YOUSE JUS' GIMME, FOXIE!
I STARTED OUT WIT' NUTTIN' AN' ENDED UP WIT' A HUNDERT BUCKS! AIN'T DAT SUMPIN'?!
THE END
5

The FOX and the CROW
WHY, FOR PITY'S SAKE, WHY, I DO BELIEVE-- WHY, IT IS, I HAVE AN ADMIRER.
Dear Mr Fox
I have seen you in this magazine and in the movies and I think you are super double peachy keen.
An Admirer.
356
I'VE GOT A FAN LETTER.
WHAT'S THAT AGAIN--? "I THINK YOU ARE SUPER-DOUBLE PEACHY KEEN."
SA-HAY NOW.
I GOT A FAN LETTER! I'M A CELEBRITY!

HE'S RIGHT ON TIME! I FIGURED IT'D TAKE HIM 23 SECONDS TO COME FLYIN' OUT TH S DOOR AFTER HE GOT DAT FAN LETTER I WROTE!
WHEE! WHOOPEE FOR ME!
DIS CAPER IS LITERALLY OFF TO A FLYIN' START! LOOK AT HIM GO!
NOW TO START EX-PLOITIN' DA SITUATION DAT PHONY LETTER HAS CREATED!
I'VE BEEN RECOGNIZED! I'VE ARRIVED! I'M A SUCCESS.
I'M FAMOUS!
HEY, FOXIE! WHY DA FANCY FANDANGO AMONGST DA FLORA? YOU HAVIN' FAUNA?
OH, CROW! I'M SIMPLY A-TWIT WITH DELIGHT OVER A LETTER I RECEIVED!
HERE! READ T! READ T! READ IT!
"YOUSE ARE SUPER-DOUBLE PEACHY KEEN!" WHY, DIS IS AWFUL!
AWFUL--? I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE A FAN LETTER! THAT'S WHAT!
DAT AIN'T WHAT I MEAN! I MEAN YOUSE BEEN CAUGHT FLAT-FOOTED!
2

FLAT-FOOTED--? WHAT HAVE MY FEET GOT TO DO WITH IT?
IT'S JUS' A EX-PRESSION, FOXIE.'
I MEAN HERE YOUSE ARE A CELEBRITY, AN' YOUSE ARE LIVIN' LIKE A SLOB.' YOUSE GOTTA LIVE DA PART.' YER PUBLIC DEMANDS IT.'
PART? WHAT PART? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
LE'S FACE IT.' YOUSE ARE A BIG MAN.' YA GOTTA START LIVIN' LIKE ONE.'
B-BUT HOW?
WH-WHAT DO I DO?
YOUSE DON'T DO NUTTIN'.' I'LL DO IT FOR YA.' AS OF NOW, YOUSE NEED A FRONT, SO I'M YER FRONT MAN-- ALSO YER AGENT, BUSINESS MANAGER, PUBLICITY MAN - DA WOIKS.' JUS' DO AS I SAY!
FINE! THIS IS ALL NEW TO ME.' WHAT DO I DO FIRST?
SQUAT DOWN.'
WHAM
FOIST, YOUSE WALK AROUN' WIT' ALL DESE BOOKS ON YER CONK.' DAT'LL GIVE YOUSE POISE AN' BEARIN'!
WHY?
DEN YOUSE PUT ON DESE DARK CHEETERS SO'S YER INCOGNITO.'
SO S ALL DA SOUVENIR-SEEKIN' RABBLE DON'T PICK YOUSE TA TATTERS.'
NOW COMES DA IMPORTANT PART--
--MONEY!
HOW MUCH YA WORT'?
3

ABOUT 10 ZILLIONS.'
SA-HAY -- NO, DON'T SAY-HAY! 10 ZILLION AIN'T HAY!
OKAY! GET OUT DA CHECKS.'
FOIST, AS YER AGENT, YOUSE PAY ME 10%! DAT'S A ZILLION FOR ME.'
TO BE SURE!
NOW, AS YER BUSINESS MANAGER, I GET ANUDDER ZILLION.'
NATURALLY.'
AN' ANUDDER ZILLION AS YER PUBLICITY MAN.'
VERY WELL!
AN' ANUDDER AS YER FRONT MAN.'
OKAY!
AN' MIDDLE MAN--
R'IGHT!
FINE! HOW MUCH YA GOT LEFT?
10 ZILLION!
HOW CAN YOU STILL HAVE 10 ZILLION? YA JUS' GIMME 5 ZILLION!
GOOD HEAVENS, CROW! HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF COMPOUND INTEREST? MY MONEY HAS BEEN EARNING MONEY WHILE I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE WRITING.'
WELL, OKAY! JUS' SIGN DEM ODDER CHECKS AN' LEAVE DA AMOUNTS BLANK! I'LL WRITE DAT PART IN.' NOW, AS YER FRONT MAN, I'LL GO UP AN' SET UP DA FRONT.'
THANK GOODNESS! I'M T.RED OF SO MUCH WR TING!
4

YOUSE JUS' STAY HIDDEN HERE IN ME TREE, AWAY FROM DA CLAMORIN' TRONGS. KEEP WALKIN' AROUN' WIT' DEM BOOKS ON YER HEAD LOININ' POISE, AN' LEAVE EVERYTING ELSE TA ME.'
--AN' IF ANYBODY KNOCKS, JUS' YELL OUT: "AY-VANT-TA-BE-A-LAWN.!"
IT WOIKED BEFORE-- IT'LL WOIK AGAIN.'
AND SO...
I'M SUPER-DOUBLE PEACHY KEEN.' I'M A CELEBRITY.' I HAVE AN AGENT, BUSINESS MANAGER, FRONT MAN, PUBLICITY MAN--THE WORKS--AND AY-VANT-TA-BE-A-LAWN.'
TWO HOURS LATER...
I'M DUPER-SUBBLE KEECHY POON.' DEEPER-SUPPLE, PITCHY-KOON.' SUPPER-DIBBLE POOCHY-KAN AN' AY-LAWNT-TA-VEE-A-BLAWN.'
--AND NOT ONLY THAT, BUT MY HEAD IS GETTING FLAT, TOO.'
I'LL HAVE TO THUMP IT UP.'
BLUNK!
THERE.' THAT'S BETTER.' THINK I'LL RELAX A BIT AND LISTEN TO THE NEWS.'
--AND NOW, THE NEWS.' LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.' A NEW CROESUS HAS APPEARED IN AMERICAN FINANCIAL CIRCLES.' TODAY CRAWFORD CROW BOUGHT CONTROL OF GIANT STEEL, COLONEL MOTORS, CAPTAIN ELECTRIC, SUBTERRANEAN OIL AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL CORPORATIONS.' MR. CROW'S ONLY COMMENT WAS, QUOTE: "YOUSE AIN'T SEEN NUTTIN' YET.!" UNQUOTE.'
WELL.' MY AGENT AND FRONT MAN HAS BEEN BUSY.'

HERE'S A FLASH ITEM, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! C. CROW HAS JUST SHOWERED NEW YORK WITH $1,000 BILLS FROM A PLANE! LOVE THAT CROW!
I WONDER WHEN HE'LL START MENTIONING ME? I'M THE CELEBRITY! IT'S MY MONEY!
ANOTHER FLASH ITEM! A GIGANTIC CROWD HAS GATHERED AT THE AIRPORT TO GREET THAT SUPER DOUBLE PEACHY KEEN CROW!
THERE'S SOME MISTAKE! I'M THE ONE WHO'S PEACHY KEEN! THAT CROW IS DECEIVING THE PUBLIC!
"AND ANOTHER FLASH! CRAWFORD CROW, THE BONANZA BIRD, WAS MOBBED BY THE ADORING CROWD AT THE AIRPORT WHEN HE LANDED! SOUVENIR SEEKERS RIPPED HIS PLANE TO RIBBONS! MR. CROW ESCAPED AFTER BEING BADLY MAULED AND WAS LAST SEEN HEADED NORTH, NORTHEAST!
SERVES HIM RIGHT! I'M THE ONE WHO'S PEACHY KEEN! I'M THE ONE!
I MADE IT! I GOT AWAY WIT' ME LIFE AN' ONE TAIL FEDDER DEY PLUCKED ME CLEAN FOR SOUVENIRS!
TAKE OFF DEM CHEATERS AN' BOOKS AN' TAKE YER MONEY BACK, FOX! DIS HOAX HAS WENT FAR ENOUGH!
I WROTE YOUSE DAT PHONY FAN LETTER IN DA FOIST PLACE, FOXIE! BUT I CARRIED DA T'ING TOO FAR! I COULDA BEEN KILT!
YOU MAY BE YET!
BAM
YOU TAUGHT ME A GOOD LESSON THOUGH, CROW! FAME IS A FICKLE THING! I'LL JUST BE CONTENT WITH WHAT I AM-- JUST AN UNPRETENTIOUS ZILLIONAIRE LIVING IN SECLUSION!
YEAH! WE'LL GET ALONG SOMEHOW!

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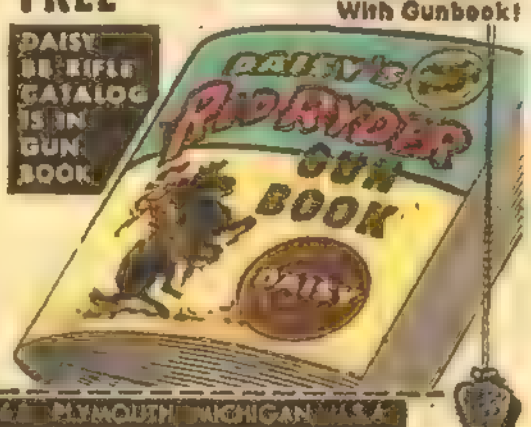

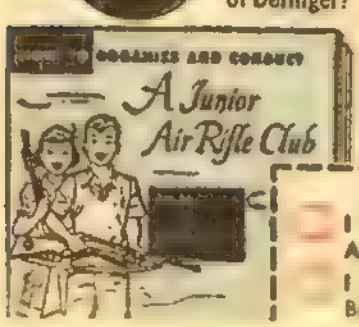

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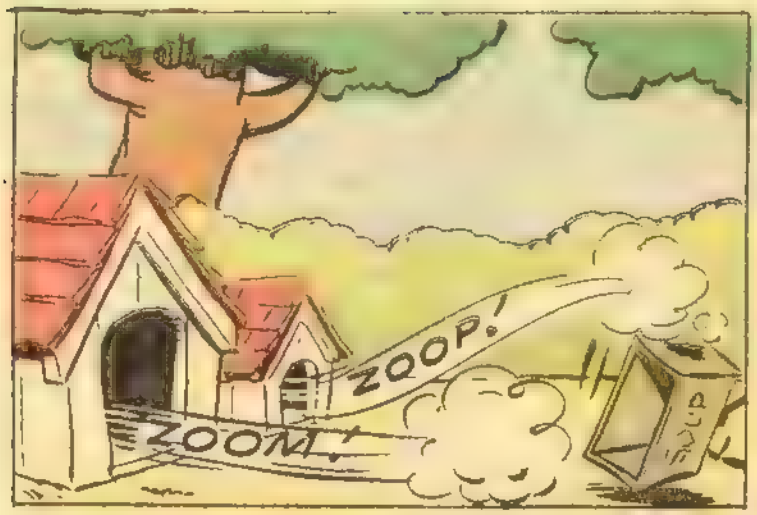
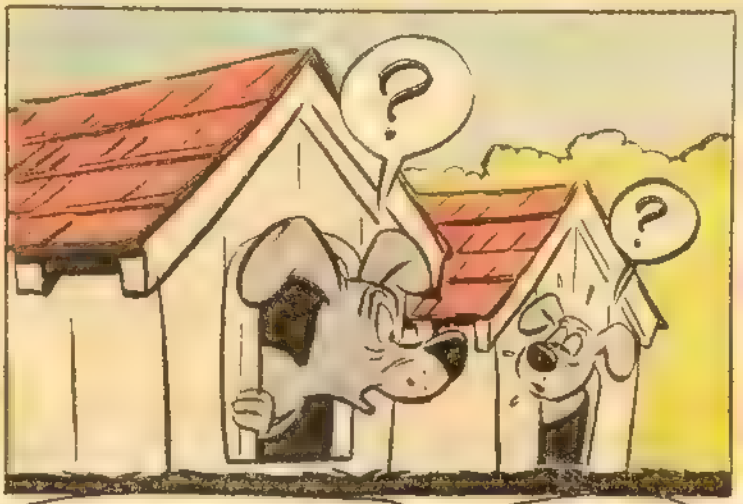
The HOUND and the HARE
ALL RIGHT, SON! LET'S GO OVER THAT ONCE AGAIN!
OKAY, POP!
SOUP
28
A ONE--A TWO--A THREE--
--A TAKE IT!
AROU--AROOURFF!
NO! NO! NO! NOT LIKE THAT! NO!
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!
THE PHRASE GOES UP-UP-UP- THEN SUDDENLY DROPS!!
I'M SORRY, POP!

YOU'RE SORRY? I'M SORRY!! IF I'M EVER GOING TO TEACH YOU TO BE A HARE HOUND I GOT TO FIRST TEACH YOU TO BAY LIKE ONE!
LOOK, SON--! THE HARE HOUND IS SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO FRIGHTEN THE HARE BY MAKING A LOUD AND FEROCIOUS NOISE!
LISTEN TO THIS!--
AROURRRFF!!
GEE, POP! THAT WAS A REAL KEEN SCAREY NOISE! YOU MEAN I CAN LEARN TO DO THAT, TOO?
SURE, SON, SURE!
YIPPEE! LET'S GET ON WITH THE LESSON, POP! I'LL TRY REAL HARD! HONEST, POP! GEE, POP! OH, GOLLY, POP!
OKAY, SON!
THIS TIME I'M GOING TO CLOSE MY EYES AN' MAKE LIKE I'M A HARE! YOU GIVE IT TO ME BIG! A ONE--A TWO--A THREE!--
ZIP!!
ARRORRRORRFF
2


ZOOP!
ZOOM!

SLAM!
SLAM!

CREEEAK!
CREEEAK!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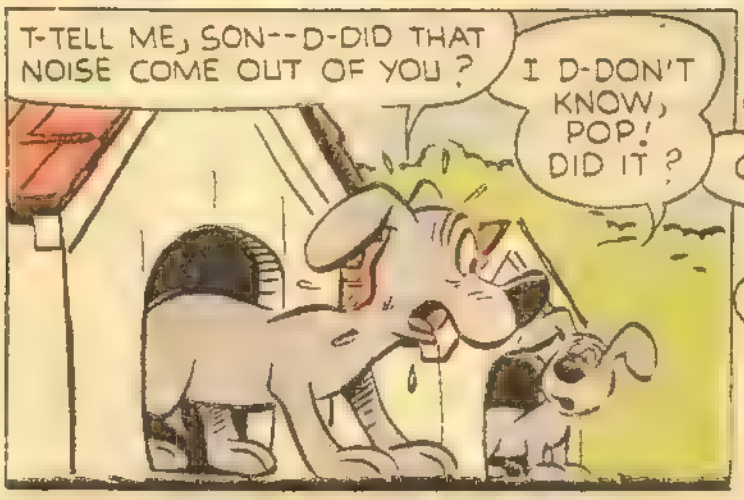
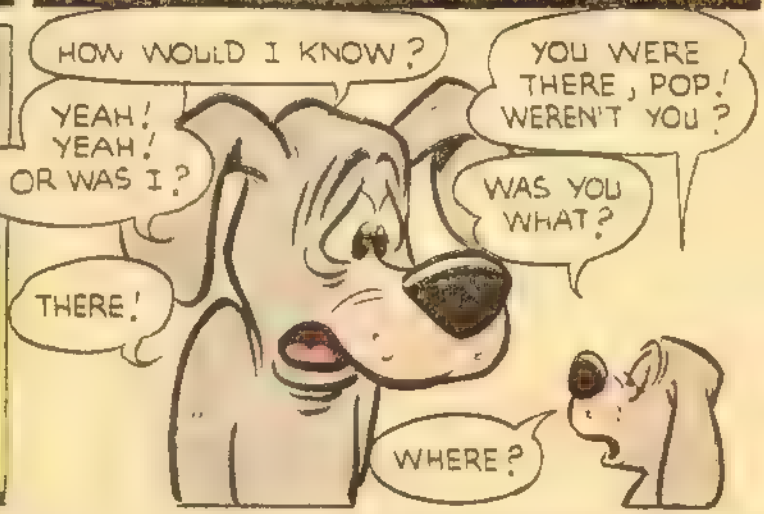
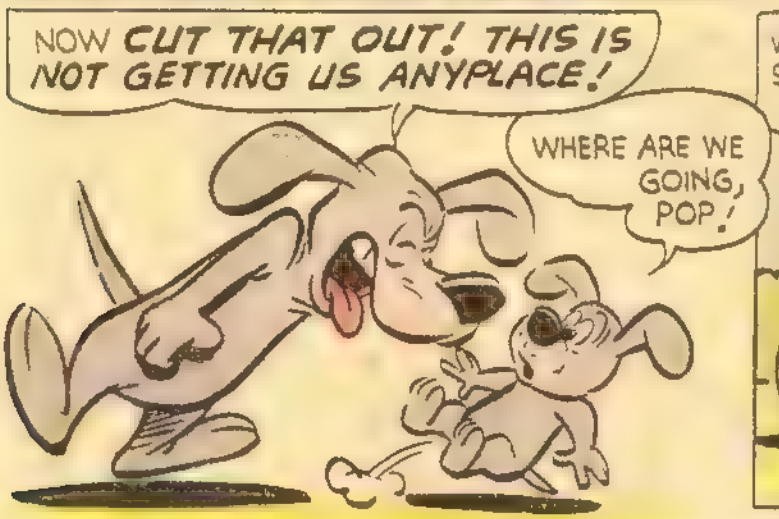
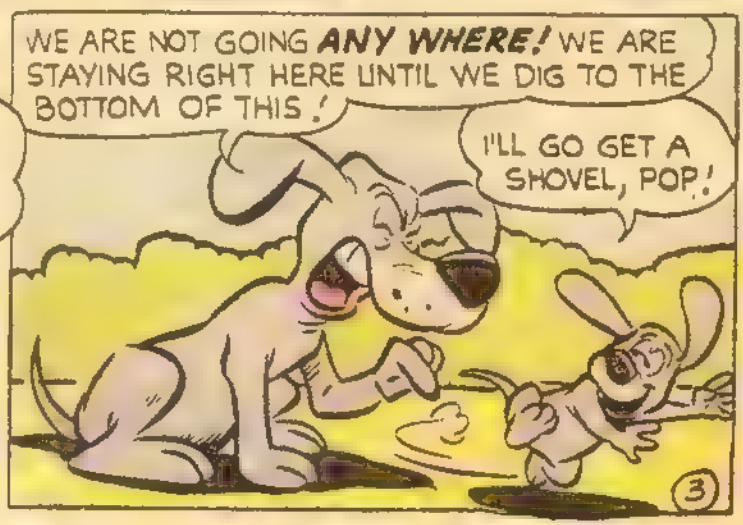
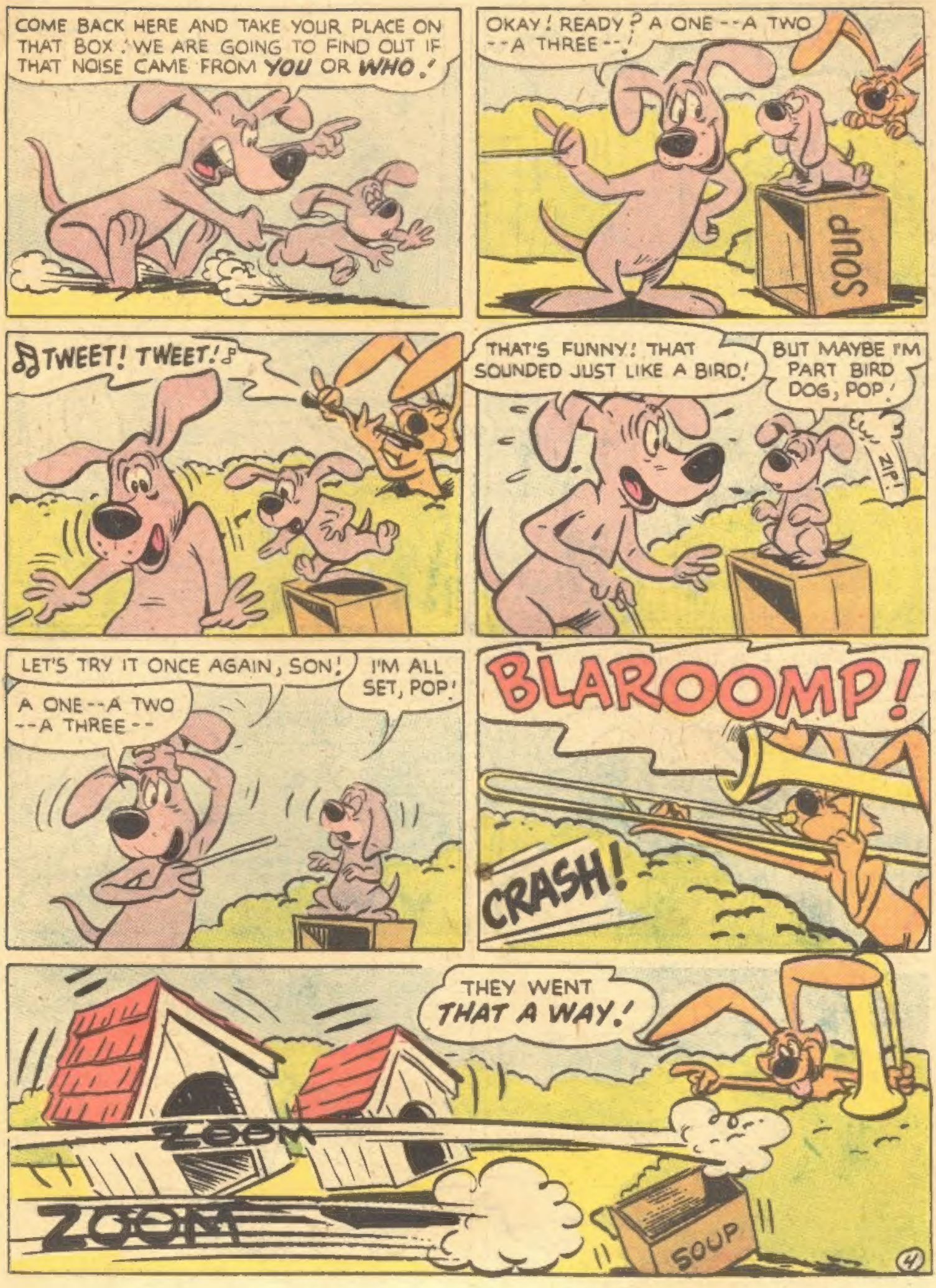
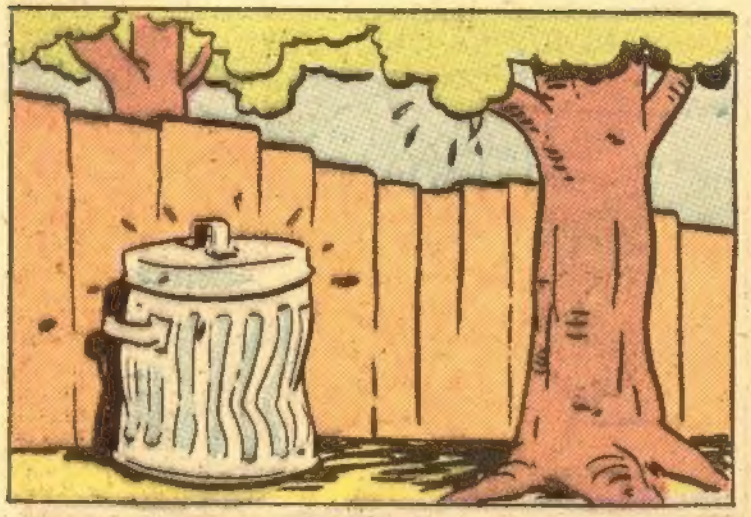

T-TELL ME, SON--D-DID THAT NOISE COME OUT OF YOU ?
I D-DON'T KNOW, POP! DID IT ?

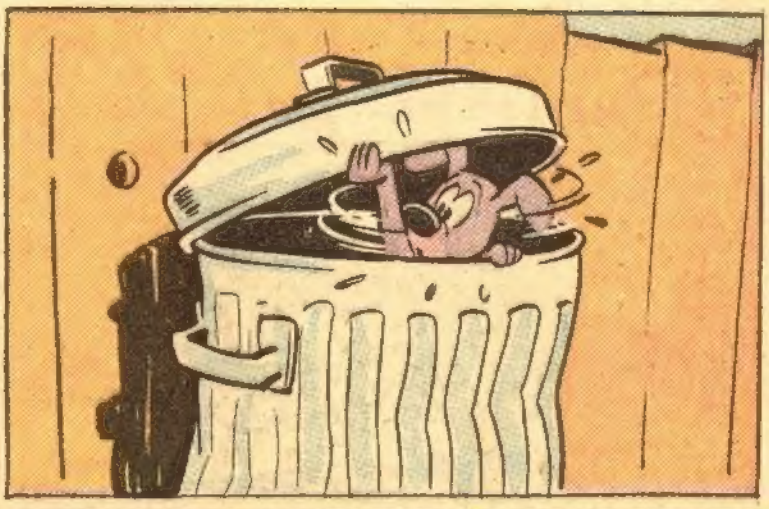

HOW WOULD I KNOW ?
YEAH! YEAH! OR WAS I ?
YOU WERE THERE, POP! WEREN'T YOU ?
WAS YOU WHAT ?
THERE!
WHERE ?

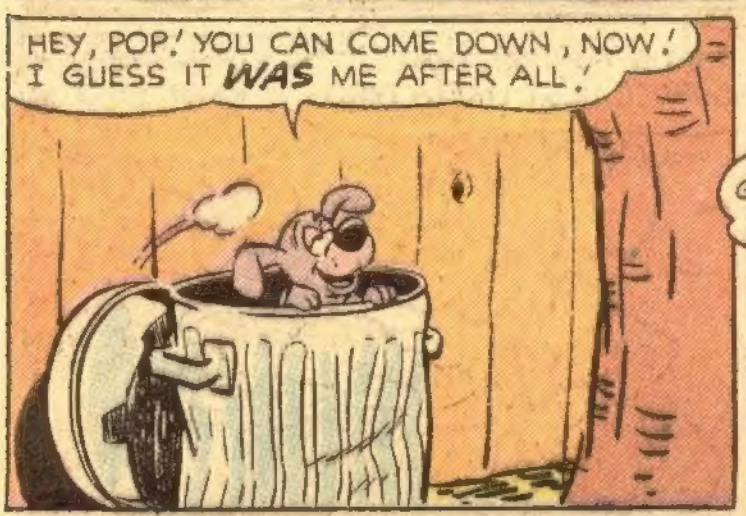

NOW CUT THAT OUT! THIS IS NOT GETTING US ANYPLACE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING, POP!


WE ARE NOT GOING ANY WHERE! WE ARE STAYING RIGHT HERE UNTIL WE DIG TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
I'LL GO GET A SHOVEL, POP!
3

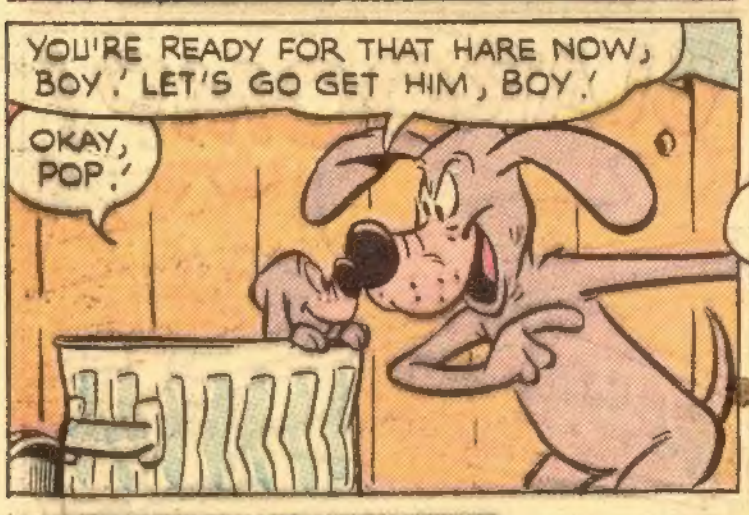

COME BACK HERE AND TAKE YOUR PLACE ON THAT BOX! WE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT IF THAT NOISE CAME FROM YOU OR WHO!
OKAY! READY? A ONE--A TWO--A THREE--!
SOUP
TWEET! TWEET!
THAT'S FUNNY! THAT SOUNDED JUST LIKE A BIRD!
BUT MAYBE I'M PART BIRD DOG, POP!
ZIP!
LET'S TRY IT ONCE AGAIN, SON!
I'M ALL SET, POP!
A ONE--A TWO--A THREE--
BLAROOMP!
CRASH!
THEY WENT THAT A WAY!
ZOOM
ZOOM
SOUP
4

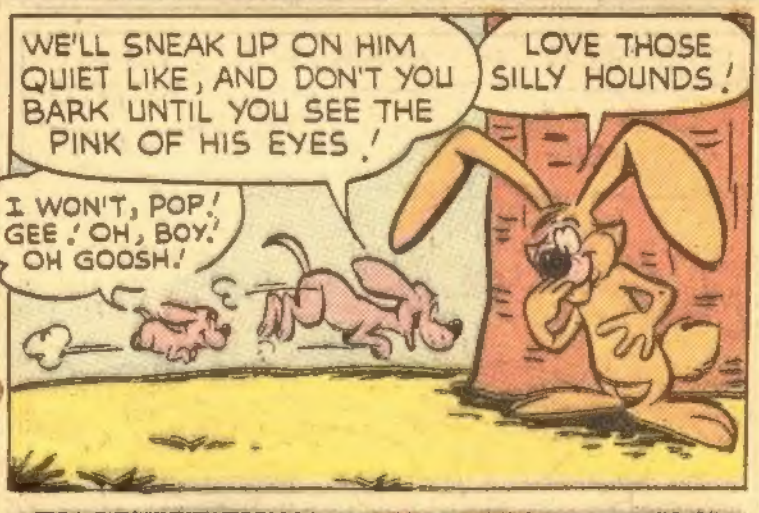




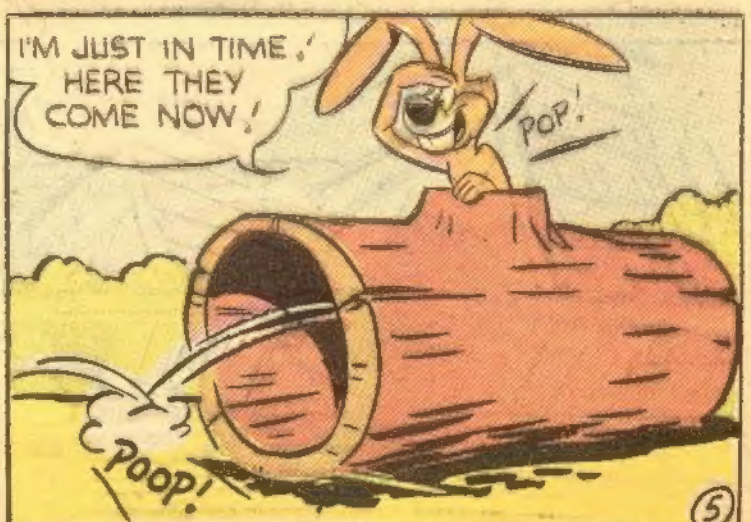

HEY, POP! YOU CAN COME DOWN, NOW! I GUESS IT WAS ME AFTER ALL!

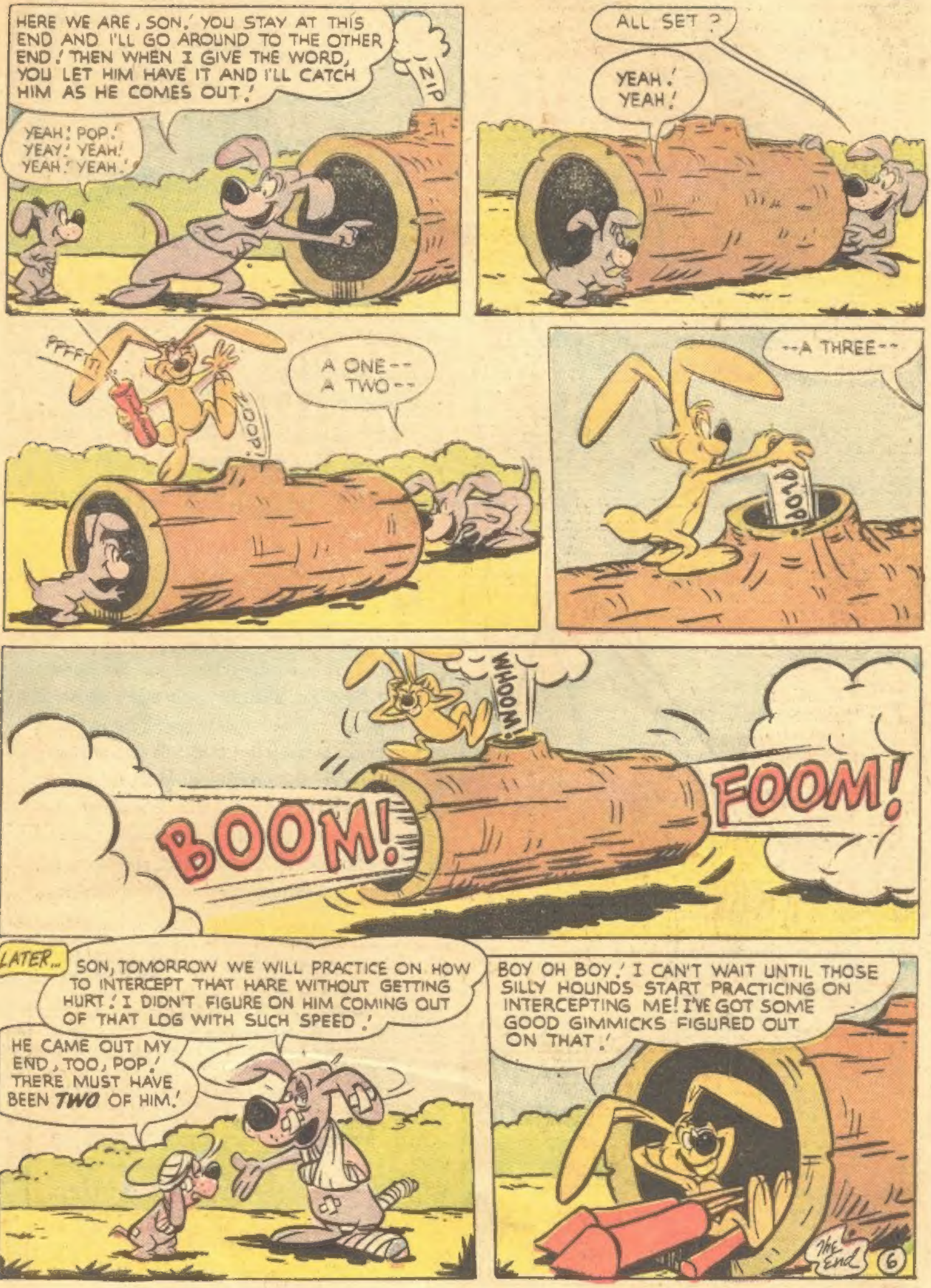
SA-HAY NOW, SON! YOU REALLY GOT IT! I COULD HARDLY HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!
GEE! OH GORSH! THANKS, POP!
PLOP!


YOU'RE READY FOR THAT HARE NOW, BOY! LET'S GO GET HIM, BOY!
OKAY, POP!


WE'LL SNEAK UP ON HIM QUIET LIKE, AND DON'T YOU BARK UNTIL YOU SEE THE PINK OF HIS EYES!
LOVE THOSE SILLY HOUNDS!
I WON'T, POP! GEE! OH, BOY! OH GOOSH!

I BETTER GET THERE AHEAD OF THEM OR I'LL MISS ALL THE FUN!
PLOOP!
PLOP!


I'M JUST IN TIME! HERE THEY COME NOW!
POP!
POOP!


HERE WE ARE, SON. YOU STAY AT THIS END AND I'LL GO AROUND TO THE OTHER END. THEN WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, YOU LET HIM HAVE IT AND I'LL CATCH HIM AS HE COMES OUT.
IZIP
YEAH! POP. YEAY! YEAH! YEAH. YEAH.
ALL SET?
YEAH. YEAH!
PFFFFT
A ONE-- A TWO--
--A THREE--
PLOP
WHOOM!
BOOM!
FOOM!
LATER...
SON, TOMORROW WE WILL PRACTICE ON HOW TO INTERCEPT THAT HARE WITHOUT GETTING HURT. I DIDN'T FIGURE ON HIM COMING OUT OF THAT LOG WITH SUCH SPEED.
HE CAME OUT MY END, TOO, POP. THERE MUST HAVE BEEN TWO OF HIM.
BOY OH BOY. I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL THOSE SILLY HOUNDS START PRACTICING ON INTERCEPTING ME! I'VE GOT SOME GOOD GIMMICKS FIGURED OUT ON THAT.
THE END

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